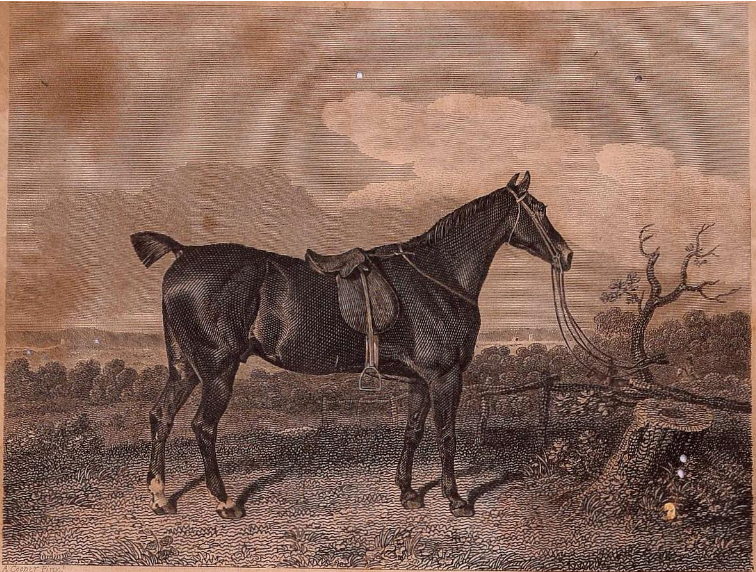

A. Cooper Pinx.t Scott Sc.t

MADCAP.

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Embellished with,

I. *A highly-finished Engraving of* MADCAP, *a celebrated Hunter.*
II. *The* OTTER HOUND, *an Engraving.*

MADCAP.

An Engraving by Mr. Scott, from a Painting by Mr. Cooper.

MADCAP, a celebrated hunter, the property of John Moore, Esq. of Bicester, was got by Sir Peter Teazle, out of a well-bred mare.—For the three last seasons, he has hunted with the hounds of the Earls of Darlington and Berkeley; he is an extraordinary leaper, and equal to any horse for a long day.

COURSING IN SUSSEX.

ON Monday, the 20th instant, a coursing-match (rather a novelty in that part of the country) took place on the Downs, above Firle, near Lewes, and was very numerously and respectably attended, upwards of forty gentlemen, capitally mounted, being in the field. The day was remarkably fine, and favourable to the sport, the hares in great plenty, and the running excellent.—The matches were as follow :—

1. Mr. Gilbert's Hester agst Mr. Marten's Venus, undecided.
2. Mr. King's Ketch beat Mr. Gilbert's Smoker.
3. Mr. Ade's Nance, beat Mr. Jenner's Miss.
4. Mr. Woodhams's Spring, beat Mr. Worger's Hector.
5. Mr. Grantham's Scud, beat Mr. Faulconer's Snap.

T 6. Mr.

6. Mr. Woodhams's Spring, beat Mr. Ade's Fly.

7. Mr. Ridge's Fly, beat Mr. Gilbert's Snap.

8. Mr. Gilbert's Maggot agst Mr. King's Doll.

9. Ditto, ditto.

10. Ditto, ditto.

The three latter matches were undecided, the two first hares being not more than half grown, and killed almost as soon as started; and the other, owing to some confusion at starting, not being seen by Mr. King's bitch, until she had nearly reached the Furzes, in which poor puss was killed by Maggot.

There were also several bye courses, in which the dogs were not matched, but slipped promiscuously at hares which were started by accident, and afforded some very good running.

The party, after witnessing the death of eight brace of hares, returned to the Ram Inn, at Firle, where Mr. Leney provided an excellent dinner for their entertainment; and never, we believe, did sportsmen sit down to a repast with a higher zest, or a more determined spirit of good humour.

The next Meeting is fixed for Tuesday, the 4th of February, at the same place.

NEWMARKET COURSING.

The coming on of the frost having (as we stated in our last Magazine) obliged the Society to postpone the three last days sport; the company met again on Thursday, the 19th of December, when the following matches were run. The sport was excellent; never were there better greyhounds produced, or in higher condition.

BABRAHAM FIELD.

Mr. Wilkinson's blk. d. p. Zenith, beat Mr. Redhead's blk. and w. d. p. Lounger.

Mr. Wright's blk. b. p. Vertu, beat Mr. Upcher's bl. and w. b. p. Quiver.

Mr. Redhead's blk. and w. b. p. Lively, beat Mr. Wright's d. b. p. Vis.

Mr. Mellish's blk. d. p. Nimrod, beat Mr. Evans's bl. d. p. Friday.

Mr. Wilkinson's r. d. b. p. Zealous, beat Mr. Evans's bl. b. p. Flash.

Mr. Wilkinson's r. b. p. Zulma, beat Mr. Redhead's blk. b. p. Lightning.

Capt. Wyatt's blk. d. p. X Jasper, agst Sir P. Blake's blk. d. p. Emerald.—Undecided.

Mr. Upcher's r. and w. d. p. Quip, beat Mr. Wright's blk. d. p. Valiant.

Capt. Wyatt's blk. d. a. X Juniper, agst Ld. Rivers's blk. d. a. Rinaldo.—No course.

Capt. Wyatt's blk. b. a. Xaramilla, agst Sir P. Blake's blk. b. a. Emmett.—No course.

Mr. Wright's w. d. a. Vigo, beat Mr. Evans's blk. d. a. Frank.

Mr. Redhead's blk. b. a. Lovely, beat Mr. Wright's blk. and w. b. a. Vivid.

Ld Rivers's br. b. a. Rhea, beat Mr. Wright's bl. b. a. Vesta.

Mr. Wright's blk. and w. b. a. Vivid, rec. ft. from Adm. Wilson's bl. b. a. Urania.

Mr. Wilkinson's r. b. a. Zarina, beat Lord Rivers's blk. and w. b. a. Rous.

Mr. Upcher's blk. and w. b. a. Quicksilver, rec. ft. from Mr. J. Wright's d. b. a. Slut.

Mr. J. Wright's bl. d. a. Smuggler, agst Capt. Wyatt's d. a. X Junius.—Off.

Mr.

Mr. Upcher's bl. b. a. Q. Pet, beat Mr. Wright's bl. d. a. V.

Sir P. Blake's blk. d. a. Eaglet, agst Lord Rivers's blk. d. a. Racket. —Undecided.

Lord Rivers's blk. and w. d. a. Ranger, agst Sir P. Blake's blk. and w. d. a. Enterprize.—Undecided.

Sir P. Blake's br. b. a. Evil, beat Lord Rivers's blk. d. a. Rupert.

Mr. Wilkinson's blk. b. a. Zelia, beat Lord Rivers's (Mr. Wyndham's) br. b. Ruin.

Lord Rivers's three greyhounds, Rosetta, Reserve, and Rosa, rec. ft. from Mr. Gurney's (Mr. Downs's), three greyhounds.

Friday, Dec. 20.

CHIPPENHAM FIELD.

Mr. Upcher's bl. d. p. Quoit, beat Capt. Wyatt's blk. d. p. Xeres.

Mr. Wright's bl. b. a. Violet, agst Mr. Wilkinson's b. and w. b. a. Zamra.—Undecided.

Capt. Wyatt's bl. d. a. X Junius, agst Mr. J. Wright's bl. d. a. Smuggler.—Undecided.

Sir P. Blake's r. d. p. Emperor, agst Mr. Mellish's r. d. p. Sandy.—Undecided.

Lord Rivers's blk. d. p. Repulse, agst Mr. Redhead's blk. and w. b. p. Lively.—Undecided.

Mr. Tyssen's w. d. p. Telemachus, beat Mr. Jenyns's r. b. p. Nell.

Sir P. Blake's blk. b. a. Emmet, beat Lord Rivers's y. b. a. Rosa.

Sir P. Blake's r. d. a. Ether, agst Mr. Wilkinson's r. b. a. Zarina.—Undecided.

Mr. Wilkinson's bl. d. p. Zango, beat Mr. J. Wright's blk. b. p. Sly.

Lord Rivers's blk. b. a. Rosetta, agst Mr. Tyssen's r. b. p. Token.—No course.

Lord Rivers's blk. b. p. Risely, agst Mr. Redhead's blk. and w. b. p. Lucy.—No course.

Mr. Upcher's bl. and w. b. p. Quits, agst Mr. Mellish's w. b. p. Nettle.—Undecided.

Mr. Redhead's blk. b. p. Lydia, agst Capt. Wyatt's blk. d. p. Xerxes. —Undecided.

Mr. Wilkinson's r. d. p. Zeno, agst Capt. Wyatt's blk. d. p. Xenophon.—Undecided.

Mr. Mellish's bl. b. p. Flirt, agst Capt. Wyatt's (Wright's) blk. d. p. Nicholas.—Undecided.

Saturday, Dec. 21.

SECOND CHEVELEY FIELD.

Sweepstakes for First Turn.

Mr. Wilkinson's r. Zarina.

Lord Rivers's blk. and w. Repute.

Mr. Upcher's blk. and w. Quicksilver.

Major Wilson's w. and f. Spring.

Sir P. Blake's r. Ether.

Mr. Mellish's blk. and w. Nimrod.

Capt. Wyatt's blk. Zaramilla.

Mr. Tyssen's d. Token.

Mr. J. Wright's bl. Smuggler.

Mr. Micklethwaite's bl. Jessamy.

Zarina won the Sweepstakes.

Mr. Tyssen's p. Telemachus, agst Mr. Page's p. Bustard.—Undecided.

Mr. Tyssen's p. Token, beat Mr. Mellish's p. Nimrod.

Mr. Wilkinson's p. Zeno, beat Mr. Mellish's blk. d. p. Nonsuch.

Lord Rivers's a. Racket, beat Sir P. Blake's a. Eaglet.

Mr. Mellish's p. Nettle, beat Mr. Upcher's p. Quits.

Mr. Page's p. Barton, beat Mr. Mellish's p. Nathan.

Mr. Wright's a. Vivid, agst Mr. Page's bl. b. a. Betsey.—Undecided.

Lord Rivers's a. Rosa, beat Sir P. Blake's a. Emmett.

Mr. Redhead's p. Lydia, beat Capt. Wyatt's p. Xerxes.

Sir P. Blake's br. d. a. Eringo, agst Mr. Wilson's r. and w. d. a. Spring.—Off.

 Lord

Lord Rivers's a. Rous, beat Mr. Wilkinson's a. Zarina.

Lord Rivers's a. Rinaldo, beat Mr. Upcher's a. Quicksilver.

Capt. Wyatt's a. X Juniper, beat Sir P. Blake's a. Enterprise.

Sir P. Blake's a. Evil, beat Lord Rivers's a. Rosetta.

Mr. Wilkinson's a. Zelia, beat Mr. Wright's a. Vigo.

Mr. Wright's p. Vertu, agst Mr. Mellish's p. Flirt.—Undecided.

Mr. Page's blk. b. p. Britannia, agst Mr. Mellish's blk. h. p. Needle. —Undecided.

Mr. Wright's bl. d. a. Venture, agst Mr. Page's blk. b. a. Bess.—No Course.

Mr. Wright's p. Vis, agst Mr. Evans's p. Flash.—Off.

Lord Rivers's p. Risely, agst Mr. Mr. Upcher's p. Quoit.—Undecided.

Mr. Upcher's p. Quip, beat Sir P. Blake's p. Emerald.

Mr. Redhead's p. Lightning, beat Mr. Upcher's p. Quiver.

Mr. Upcher's a. Q. Pet, beat Mr. Redhead's a. Lovely.

Mr. Mellish's p. Sandy, beat Sir P. Blake's p. Emperor.

Mr. Wright's a. Violet, agst Mr. Wilkinson's a. Zara.—Off.

Lord Rivers's p. Repulse, beat Mr. Redhead's p. Lucy.

DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,

On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

MAJOR SEYMOUR DAVIES, *v.* H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

A Pamphlet has been published by Major Davies, which he calls *Stubborn Facts,* in order to exhibit to the public at large, a brief view of domestic suffering, which he has endured, in consequence of an imputed breach of faith towards him, on the part of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland. This is the substance of Major Davies's charge; and we will now proceed, summarily, to examine the more prominent points of this awkward affair.

By the reader referring to page 175 of this Magazine, he will find a detail of presumed facts, in which it appears that Major Davies was the Resident Assistant Barrack Master General of the district of Hampshire, in 1806, when the representation of that County, in Parliament, was warmly contested between Gentlemen nominated on the part of the Administration of that day, and others who were strenuously supported by their political opponents. As Major Davies had considerable influence, arising from his situation, it was not very surprising that those gentlemen who then held the reins of power, and who upheld him in his official station, should be eager to avail themselves of his local influence in favour of their particular friends. The Major asserts that they sent him written orders from the Treasury to that effect, which he eventually delivered up, at the instigation of the Duke of Cumberland, and thereby exposed (or rather betrayed) the views and plans of his friends, for the promise of a "mess of pottage," which was held forth to him, in perspective, but which he was never permitted to enjoy; and he now complains, in very pathetic terms, that the Duke first made him his *dupe*, and lastly his *victim !*

Now these are heavy terms, and heavy charges, but they will never have a great effect in society in a case like his. In our attempts to gain a seat in Parliament, as well as to gain the favours of a mistress, warm-

warm-hearted men are, sometimes, prone to promise largely; and the world, in general, knows pretty well how to appreciate such declarations. We can feel much for the ascribed distresses of the Major's family, and a little for himself, on the supposition of what his feelings must be, when he recollects the probable *cause* of his dismissal from office. The Major hath urged, in extenuation, that he was compelled, in a military sense, to obey the orders of the Duke, as his Commanding Officer. But with every respectful consideration for the Duke of Cumberland, we must take the liberty of observing, that had we been entrusted with a confidential communication, that did not include a feature of guilt, we would not have revealed it to a Generalissimo, though he might demand it at the head of his battalions. We all have our weaknesses, for the commission of which the liberal will find an accompanying pardon; but if once a man permits the integrity of his nature to be stained, he first loses the world's estimation, which is a grievance; and then he ceases to esteem himself, which is intolerable.—The laws of honour admit of no deviation from rectitude; and even the party who may be obliged by such a deviation, will never trust the violator of good faith, from a supposition that he may be influenced by ignoble motives.

Putting the most favourable construction upon the narrative of Major Davies as advanced by himself, it must be confessed that he is indebted, for all his recent calamities, to his *indiscretion*; and who is so unpropitious to himself, or others, as an indiscreet man? such a character is not master of his words, his actions, or scarcely his motives. The indiscreet are fit for nothing; they impart secrets which destroy their own immediate interests, and to the prejudice of their best and most fervent friends. Indiscretion is an inexhaustible source of impertinence, folly, and mischief, and very often more destructive to the peace of civil society, than the wily acts of guilt; and is certainly more to be dreaded, as it makes its advances in the semblance of friendship, and is consequently not guarded against by the ordinary resistance of caution.

To conclude, it is our opinion, that the Royal Personage alluded to, would not have been seriously displeased with Major Davies, if he had not entirely complied with his supposed desires; as equitable persons ought not to take it in anger, when we make a mystery of things that demand secrecy, and which we cannot divulge without an infraction of our duty, or by betraying our friends; or, what is of more importance to our own peace, by betraying ourselves. W.

OATLANDS STAKES,

NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING, 1812.

TUESDAY.—The First Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. D. I.

Ages.	st.	lb.
Lord Jersey's Langton, aged	9	4
Mr. Pigot's York, 6 yrs....	9	0
Mr. Dundas's ch. g. Romeo, aged	8	8
Duke of Rutland's Salvator, 5 yrs	8	7
Mr. Astley's Elve, 4 yrs....	8	5
Gen. Lev. Gower's Donna Clara, 4 yrs	8	4
Lord Oxford's Morgiana, 4 yrs	8	1

Major

	st.	lb.
Major Wilson's Bolter, 3 yrs	7	12
Mr. Blake's Sprightly, 3 yrs	7	7
Mr. Andrew's Vagrant, 3 yrs	7	2
Mr. Elwes's Contingent, by Chance, 3 yrs	7	2
Mr. A. Goddard's Brightonia, 3 yrs	6	10

WEDNESDAY.—The second Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. D. I.

Mr. Jones's Poulton, 6 yrs	9	9
Mr. Andrew's Morel, 6 yrs	8	12
Mr. Shakespear's Chester, 6 yrs	8	12
Sir H. V. Tempest's The Engraver, by Shuttle, 4 yrs	8	8
Mr. Goddard's Cambric, 4 yrs	8	6
Mr. Dundas's Witch of Endor, 4 yrs	8	2
Mr. Blake's Atalanta, 3 yrs	7	4
Sir J. Shelley's Stingtail, 3 yrs	7	4
Mr. Glover's Crossbow, 3 yrs	7	3
Mr. Hallett's Cœlebs, 3 yrs	7	3
Sir F. Standish's sister to Pirouette, 3 yrs	7	3
Mr. Thornhill's Topaz, 3 yrs	7	0

THURSDAY.—The third Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. D. I.

Lord Oxford's Victoria, aged	9	9
Lord Lowther's Marmion, 5 yrs	9	7
Lord Jersey's Robin, 5 yrs	9	4
Mr. Andrew's Discount, 6 yrs	9	2
Duke of Grafton's Whalebone, 4 yrs	8	12
Mr. Lake's Britannia, 5 yrs	8	7
Sir F. Standish's br.c. by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs	8	5
Mr. Astley's Magic, 3 yrs	8	5
Duke of Rutland's Sorcery, 3 yrs	8	5
Mr. Blake's Queen of Sheba, 4 yrs	8	2
Mr. Mellish's Beverley, 3 yrs	7	10

The following having declared forfeit by the time prescribed, are to pay only 10gs. each, to be divided amongst the owners of the second horses in the three classes:

	st.	lb.
Ld Lowther's Pope, 5 yrs	9	7
Mr. I. Sadler's Bramble, 6 yrs	8	8
Mr. Lake's Granicus, 4 yrs	8	8
Duke of Rutland's Recordon, 4 yrs	8	8
Mr. J. George's Fourth of June, 4 yrs	8	7
Sir Wm. Wynne's Cambrian-Lass, 3 yrs	8	5
Mr. Jenner's O. P. 4 yrs	8	4
Lord C. H. Somerset's Julian, 4 yrs	8	4
Mr. Hallett's Levant, 5 yrs	8	3
Mr. Goodisson's Bustler, 4 yrs	8	2
Mr. Morgan's Genseric, 4 yrs	8	1
Mr. Lake's colt, by Sorcerer, out of a sister to Oatlands, 3 yrs	7	6
Lord Oxford's filly, by Meteor (bought of Mr. Munsey) 3 yrs	7	0

COURT-MARTIAL ON LIEUTENANT SHAWE.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Horse-Guards, Nov. 20, 1811.

AT a General Court-Martial, held at Bombay, on the 7th January, 1811, and continued by adjournments to the 15th of the same month, Lieutenant Samuel Shawe, of the 2d battalion of the 56th regiment, was arraigned, for conduct shameful, disgraceful, unbecoming, and derogatory to the character of an officer and a gentleman, highly subversive of good order

der and military discipline, on the following charges:—

1st. "For having, on the evening of the 5th December, been the bearer and deliverer of a message from Lieutenant R. Newman, of his Majesty's 2d battalion 56th regiment, purporting to be a challenge to me to meet and fight the said Lieutenant Newman, in the following words:—'I wait on you, by desire of Lieutenant Newman, of the 56th regiment, to say, that he considers you have insulted him by ordering private Day, of the 84th regiment, an invalid, and his servant, to the barracks; Lieutenant Newman has got the invalids, and took Day as his servant, and he is ready to meet you: you formerly insulted me also.'

2d. "For having, on the same evening, a short time after the delivery of the above message, associated and assembled with other persons, and beset my quarters, being armed with and flourishing, in the most outrageous manner, a sword, using at the same time the most violent and opprobrious language and imprecations, calling out, 'you, Captain Burns, are a coward, pull out the Scotch —— of a coward,' and for continuing the same conduct, in a menacing and furious tone of voice, for some time." (Signed) MATH. BURNS,

Capt. 84th Regt. Commanding Detachment.

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:—"The Court having maturely considered the evidence for and against the prosecution, together with what the prisoner, Lieutenant Samuel Shawe, of the 2d battalion of his Majesty's 56th regiment, has alleged in his defence, are of the following opinions on the respective charges; viz.—

"On the first charge the Court are of opinion that the prisoner is *Guilty* to the following extent; viz.—

"For having on the evening of the 5th December last, been the bearer and deliverer of a message, from Lieutenant R. Newman, of his Majesty's 2d battalion 56th regiment, purporting to be a challenge to Captain Burns, to meet and fight the said Lieutenant Newman."

"On the second charge, the Court are of opinion, that the prisoner is *Guilty* to the following extent; viz.—

"For having on the same evening, a short time after the delivery of the above message, associated and assembled with other persons near Captain Burns' quarters, when improper and opprobrious language was made use of."

"Having found the prisoner guilty of the extent, as specified on the respective charges, the Court are further of opinion, that the prisoner's conduct is therein unbecoming the character of an officer, and highly subversive of good order and military discipline, which being a breach of the articles of war in such cases made and provided, they do sentence him, the said Lieutenant Samuel Shawe, to be *Cashiered.*"

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent having been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court, the Commander in Chief directs that the foregoing charges, together with the finding and sentence of the Court, shall be read at the head of every corps, and entered in the Regimental Order Book.—By order of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief. H. CALVERT, Adj.-Gen.

CON-

CONVICTION OF POACHERS, &c.

AT the Justices' Room, Stafford, an information was brought—*Fox* v. *Hill*, for using a greyhound to kill game, not being qualified. It appeared that the defendant and others were coursing with two greyhounds on Lord Ferrers's land, and that one in company was his Lordship's gamekeeper, whose qualification, it was submitted, on behalf of the defendant, extended to the others.—The Magistrates, however, were of opinion, that though a qualified person is authorised by law to take as many of his servants or other unqualified persons to attend him as are necessary for the purpose of assisting in raising the game, without subjecting them to any penalty; yet a *gamekeeper*, who is merely qualified in right of another, has no such authority, his qualification being personal and confined to himself only. The defendant was accordingly convicted.

On Tuesday, the 24th ult. a desparate gang of poachers entered Lord Middleton's preserve, at Wollaton, Nottinghamshire, and destroyed upwards of one hundred pheasants; but being interrupted by the arrival of the keepers, a severe struggle ensued, when the latter were overpowered and beaten in such an unmerciful manner, that one of them was left on the ground almost lifeless, and unable to reach home. The parties effected their escape with a part of their booty.

Informations have been laid against EIGHT notorious poachers in the neighbourhood of Llanymynech, who were seen in a gang, with guns and dogs, destroying the game around Llanymynech Hill, on *Sunday, during Divine service.*

Lately was committed to the House of Correction, Louth, —— Thorne, carpenter, for snaring a hare.

The early part of this month, John Kendall, of Pidfield, was convicted of using his gun and dogs on Peethorp Manor, and paid the penalty of 5l. He produced writings to prove himself possessed of 140l. a year, from a leasehold estate, as a qualification; but it appearing by the property-tax books, that not more than 62l. had ever been given in for taxing, the qualification was not allowed.

On Monday, the 13th, was committed to Oxford gaol, by the Rev. Charles Western, Samuel Watts, of Milton, Oxon, being unable to pay the penalty of 5l. in which he was convicted, for using a net to catch hares on Lynham Heath.

On Wednesday, the 15th inst. Thos. Scott, of Somersham, Suffolk, carpenter, was convicted before J. M. Theobald, Esq. in the penalty of 20l. for shooting partridges in the parish of Bramford, on Sunday, the 29th day of December last.

On Friday, the 17th, Wm. Ford, of Barnwood, was committed to Gloucester gaol, by the Rev. J. B. Cheston, charged with unlawfully killing hares on the manor of Sir Berkeley Wm. Guise, Bart. M. P.

On Wednesday, the 22d instant, John Steel, of Bucklesham, Suffolk, was convicted before the Magistrates at Woodbridge, in the penalty of 5l. for taking up a hare on Saturday last, which penalty he accordingly paid.

Wm. Moore, of Ravensthorpe, Northamptonshire, victualler, was lately convicted by the Magistrates at the record-room, Northampton, and paid the penalty of 5l. and costs, for shooting a pheasant, in the parish of Holdenby, he not being qualified according to law.

IN-

INSCRIPTIONS FOR THE CHAMPION'S CUP.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

AS you have already favoured your readers with various anecdotes relative to *boxing* and to *boxers*, and, by giving place to an account of the late battle in your valuable pages, have contributed to *eternise* the fame of it; I conceived that it may be agreeable to you to be furnished with some of the *Inscriptions proposed by the amateurs* to be put upon the cup, which has been so *honourably* presented to the most renowned THOMAS CRIB, to commemorate his vast and gigantic performances in pugilism.

Your readers will not fail to perceive a considerable *sameness* in the *ideas* of the different composers, though they may be at some loss to which of them to assign the palm of excellence. To some of them it may, perhaps, be objected, that they are *too long*, and to others, with full as good reason, that they are *too short*; for myself, as I am *no* Pugilist, I confess that I am totally unable to decide.—To me, they *all* seem to be equally meritorious; and, in that respect, like the boxers and their *noble* associates, may be fairly *put upon a par*. If, however, I may be allowed a preference, I will give the priority of insertion to one which is *reported* to be from the pen of a celebrated Earl, of fistic notoriety:

"Dukes, Lords, and Squires, Scamps, Padders, Divers,
'Men on the lay,' not worth a shilling,
Flash Four-in-Hand and Donkey drivers,
Gave Champion Crib this Cup, for *milling*:
Who, 'from a Cobler to the Crown,'
If man oppos'd him, knock'd him down;
Of many a *white* man chang'd the hue,
And beat the BLACK 'all black and blue;'
And, by *flush-hits*, and *nobs*, and *fibs*,
Who *crack'd* the jaw, and broke the ribs,
Of *fearless* THOMAS MOLINEUX!"

I would next give place to a beautiful, concise composition, of a *boxing Baronet*:—

"The amateurs of fists and fibbing,
An offering, this, to Champion CRIB bring."

Next, if you please, insert the production of a *pugilistic Punster*:—

"With Crib, should Age
To *fib* engage,
We hope Tom Crib will *fib* Age;
And whilst *this* cup
Tom Crib can *sup*,
Crib's cup let no man *cribbage*.

"But when the field
To Age Crib yield,
And Crib's no more its *filler*,
This cup descend,
Till Ages end,
To England's *Master Miller*!"

After this, I wish you to find room for the playful and pithy performance of the boxer's *Laureat*:—

"To TOM, who cou'd both *fib* and *nob*,
This cup is *given*—propos'd by BOB!"

The following four are by some of the *fibbing Four-in-Handers*.—

We, boxers' friends, *all prime, bang-up*,
To Thomas Crib present this cup;
Which cup, we now to call presume,
'Old England's Champion's *Heir-loom*:'
I. E. 'to *use*, or full or fasting,'
The Champion's Cup for *everlasting*."

"To Thomas Crib, 'the *first* of men,'
A bigger man than big BIG BEN,
Or, to describe him still more fully,
A *greater* man than the great G——
Who every *white* man on his back
Laid flat—and, lastly, beat the *Black*!
This cup is given, by 'men of science,'
Dukes, Lords, and *Dustmen, in alliance*."

"To Crib, 'Old England's *Master Miller*,'
The Glutton Boxers' belly-filler,
This cup is given, by 'men of stuff,'
Because all those who chose to *buff*,
And in a ring with him to *cuff*,
He gave, at all times, *quite enough*."

"To Crib, like whom no man exists
On English ground, to use his *fists*,
Who, *fibbing, nobbing, taking, giving,*
Cross-buttocks, flush hits, and half-rounds,
At all times prov'd his *bottom good,*
By *first* knock-downs and *first-drawn* blood,
Gain'd for *himself* 'a *hard-earn'd* living,'
And *friends* ten thousand thousand pounds!

I have heard of, and seen, copies of many other *intended* inscriptions, *equally as good* as these select specimens; but as I have no due authority to make use of them, I will not at present trouble you with a recital, or detain you longer than to say, that I hope the foregoing examples of *poetic talent*, possessed by our present set of *noble* and *ignoble* boxers, may not be unworthy of insertion in your pages, or unacceptable to your *intelligent* readers.—I am, &c.

NO PUGILIST.

Bob's, Dec. 24, 1811.

P.S. In my hurry of transcription, I perceive that I have actually *omitted* to inform you of *what is really put upon the cup*, and which is *undoubtedly* the *joint* composition of the *numerous and respectable subscribers*:—

"This Cup, to Crib, the boxers' chief,
Tough, as the toughest tough bull beef;
'Old England's Champion,' England's Pride,
Tough as the toughest tough tann'd hide!
Tough friends have given, who toughly boast
Of tough Tom Crib, 'himself a host;'
Whom, for *he* ne'er cried, '*hold, enough!*'
Tough Friends have call'd OLD THOMAS TOUGH,
And may *tough* friends from this be toasting,
TOM CRIB '*most fam'd*,' for tough *rib-roasting!*"

So much for *boxers, fibs*, and *nobs!*
One *short* inscription, *now* for BOB's—
Here, BOB friends' chops with chops keeps treating:
They eat to live—BOB *lives by eating!*

LIST OF THE WINNING HORSES, &c. GOT BY SIR PETER TEAZLE.

Continued from No. 230, page 61.

Ages. 1807. *No. of Prizes.*

4. ATLAS, Mr. Acker's's, 50l. at Bridgenorth; Mr. Benson's, 50l. at Lichfield.......... 2
6. Bagatelle, Lord F. Bentinck's, 100gs. at Newmarket; Lord C. Somerset's, 175gs. at Maddington; 50gs. at Salisbury; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Exeter; and twice 50l. at Taunton 6
5. Barbarossa, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, 195gs. 30gs. and 250gs. at Bibury 3
3. Bay Filly, Hon. W. A. Harbord's, 25gs. at Blickling 1
7. Brown Horse, (Brother to Beelzebub) Mr. Bettison's, 60l. at Manchester 1
5. Brown Gelding, (out of Leveret) Lord Grosvenor's, 60gs. at Holywell 1
3. Brown Stout, Major Wilson's, 60gs. at Beccles.......... 1
3. Bullrush, Lord Grosvenor's, 200gs. 100gs. and $37\frac{1}{2}$gs. at Newmarket.......... 3
4. Caleb Quot'em, Lord Montgomerie's, the King's Plate at Ayr .. 1

3. Cardinal

Ages. 1807. *No. of Prizes.*

3. Cardinal York, Mr. G. Hutton's, 180gs. and 220gs. at York 2
4. Cassio, Lord Strathmore's, 100gs. and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 80gs. in specie, at Newcastle; one of the Subscription Purses of 260l. 8s. 4d. at York; and the King's Plate at Doncaster 4
4. Desdemona, Lord Strathmore's, 100l. at Doncaster, and King's Plate at Richmond 2
7. Ditto Ditto, Mr. Wilson's, 20gs. at Newmarket 1
3. Eaton, Lord Grosvenor's, 250gs. twice 200gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket 4
4. Epsom-Lass, Mr. Goulburn's, a King's Plate at Newmarket; the King's Plate at Guildford; 90gs. at Ludlow; and 100gs. at Newmarket 4
4. Fyldener, Mr. Clifton's, 250gs. at York....................... 1
4. Gnat-ho! Mr. Henry's, 50l. at Winchester; 50l. at Reading; and 50l. at Egham.................................... 3
4. Grazier, Duke of Hamilton's, 250gs. at York 1
4. Hipswell-Lass, Mr. S. Duncombe's, the King's Plate at Lincoln 1
6. Josephina, Mr. Clifton's, 50l. at Chester; also 110gs. and 60l. at Knutsford 3
3. Lauretta, Mr. Howorth's, 10gs. 50gs. the July Stakes of 500gs. 100gs. and 150gs. at Newmarket 5
4. Little Fanny, Sir H. T. Vane's, 50l. at York 1
3. Mademoiselle Presle, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 100gs. at Chester; 50gs. at Wrexham; also 100gs. and 55gs. at Holywell 4
3. Madrigal, Lord Grosvenor's, 75gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket..... 2
3. Margaret, Lord Derby's, 120gs. at Lichfield.................. 1
5. Margaretta, Mr. Biggs's, 50gs. at Winchester; 50l. at Reading; and 50l. at Abingdon 3
4. Miss Teazle Hornpipe, Sir M. M. Sykes's, 50gs. at Doncaster.... 1
3. Mungo, His R. H. the Prince of Wales's, 100gs. at Newmarket.. 1
3. Olive-Branch, Lord Grosvenor's, 150gs. and 250gs. at Newmarket 2
4. Pagoda, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 100gs. at Newmarket 1
4. Paris, Lord Foley's, twice 200gs. and 500gs. at Newmarket 3
3. Paulina, Lord Fitzwilliam's, the Produce Stakes of 1400gs. at York; also the St. Leger Stakes of 1000gs. and the Filly Stakes of 180gs. at Doncaster 3
3. Pearl, Lord Grosvenor's, 100gs. at Stamford.................. 1
3. Peteria, Mr. Lonsdale's, 50l. at Ormskirk; and 50l. at Dumfries 2
4. Pipylina, Lord Foley's, 100gs. at Newmarket 1
5. Sir Paul, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 200gs. at York 1
4. Sir Peregrine, Mr. Ladbroke's, 100gs. at Newmarket; and 90gs. at Bedford 2
4. Taurus, Mr. Sitwell's, 50l. at Epsom.......................... 1
6. Witchcraft, Lord Sackville's, 100gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Martin's, twice 50l. at Blandford; and 50l. at Newbury 4
5. Yorkshire, Mr. Howorth's, 100gs. at Bibury 1

1808.

5. Atlas, Mr. Benson's, 50l. at Tenbury.......................... 1

Ages.	1808.	*No. of Prizes.*
3.	Bay Filly, (out of Eagle's dam) Sir F. Standish's, 400gs. at Newmarket	1
4.	Brown Stout, Major Wilson's, 30gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; also 50gs. at Beccles	3
4.	Bullrush, Lord Grosvenor's, 50gs. and 14gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Payne's, 100gs. 30gs. 200gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket	6
4.	Cardinal York, Mr. G. Hutton's, 80gs. the King's Plate, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, at Newcastle	3
5.	Cassio, Lord Strathmore's, 50l. at York	1
3.	Chester, Lord Grosvenor's, 550gs. 100gs. and 800gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Ladbroke's, 80gs. and thrice 200gs. at Newmarket	7
5.	Clasher, Sir J. Shelley's, 100gs. at Newmarket	1
3.	Clinker, Sir S. Sitwell's, 100gs. 150gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket; also 200gs. at Doncaster	4
5.	Desdemona, Lord Strathmore's, the King's Plate at York	1
3.	Dimple, Mr. Benson's, 45gs. at Newton; 40gs. at Ormskirk; and 75gs. at Stafford	3
4.	Eaton, Lord Grosvenor's, 500gs. twice 200gs. 80gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket	5
5.	Gnat-ho! Mr. Dilly's, 50l. at Winchester; the Gold Cup, value 80gs. with 20gs. in specie, and 50l. at Reading	3
5.	Grazier, Duke of Hamilton's, 50l. at Doncaster	1
5.	Hipswell-Lass, Mr. S. Duncombe's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 60gs. in specie, and 100gs. at Beverley	2
7.	Josephina, Mr. Clifton's, 60gs. and 60l. at Knutsford; 50l. at Chesterfield; and 50l. at Lichfield	4
3.	Isis, Lord Grosvenor's, 150gs. at Newmarket; and the King's Plate at Chelmsford	2
4.	Lauretta, Mr. Howorth's, 100gs. 50gs. and 50l. at Newmarket	3
5.	Little Fanny, Sir H. T. Vane's, twice 50l. at Morpeth; the King's Plate and 100gs. at Carlisle; also the King's Plate and 100gs. at Stirling	6
4.	Mademoiselle Presle, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 50l. and 50gs. at Chester; 70l. at Newton; 90gs. at Tre-Madock; twice 50l. at Shrewsbury; 50l. at Oswestry; and 50l. at Wrexham	8
4.	Mungo, Mr. Shakespear's, 100gs. at Newmarket	1
4.	Osiris, Lord Grosvenor's, 75gs. at Newmarket	1
5.	Pagoda, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 50gs. at Newmarket; and 100gs. at Ascot	2
5.	Paris, Lord Foley's, 50gs. at Newmarket	1
4.	Paulina, Lord Fitzwilliam's, the Prince's Stakes of 50gs. at Doncaster	1
3.	Peggy Bucknall, Mr. Lockley's, 80gs. at Walsall	1
3.	Peter Little, Duke of Hamilton's, the Loyalty Cup, value 100gs. with 80gs. in specie, at Ormskirk	1
3.	Petronius, Duke of Hamilton's, 40gs. at Skipton; and the St. Leger Stakes of 700gs. at Doncaster	2
5.	Pipylina, Lord Foley's, 20gs. at Newmarket	1

3. Plover,

Ages. 1808. *No. of Prizes.*

3. Plover, Lord Grosvenor's, the Darlington Stakes of 1900gs. at Brighton; the Lily-hoo Stakes of 275gs. 200gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket 4
3. Poulton, Mr. Clifton's, 150gs. at Preston; and 250gs. at York .. 2
5. Taurus, Sir S. Sitwell's, 100gs. and a King's Plate at Newmarket 2
5. Trojan, Mr. Benson's, 110gs. and 100gs. at Manchester 2
3. Vandyke, Duke of Grafton's, 500gs. 450gs. 133gs. 400gs. 50gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket 6
7. Witchcraft, Mr. Martin's, twice 50l. at Taunton; and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Exeter 3

1809.

5. Brown Stout, Major Wilson's, 50gs. and 25gs. at Newmarket.... 2
5. Bullrush, Mr. Payne's, twice 200gs. 100gs. 200gs. and 150gs. at Newmarket 5
5. Cardinal York, Mr. Willien's, 62l. 12s. the King's Plate, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, at Newcastle: also the Gold Cup, with 40gs. in specie, at Richmond 4
6. Cassio, Mr. Howorth's, 50gs. at Newmarket.................. 1
4. Charcoal, Lord Fitzwilliam's, the Produce Stakes of 600gs. at Doncaster.. 1
4. Chester, Mr. Ladbroke's, 100l. at Brighton; the King's Plate, and 50l. at Canterbury 3
4. Clinker, Sir S. Sitwell's, twice 200gs. 100gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, at Stamford; the Gold Cup, value 120gs. at Nottingham; and 100gs. at Derby 7
4. Dimple, Mr. Benson's, 50l. at Newcastle-under-Lyme; and 50l. at Stafford 2
5. Eaton, Lord Grosvenor's, 750gs. thrice 200gs. 100gs. 200gs. and 183gs. at Newmarket 7
3. Fadladinida, Mr. Clifton's, 500gs. at York 1
6. Fyldener, Mr. Clifton's, 50gs. at Chester; and 70gs. at Newton.. 2
6. Gnat-ho! Mr. Dilly's, 5gs. and 50l. at Winchester; 50l. at Oxford; the Gold Cup, value 80gs. with 50gs. in specie, and 50l. at Taunton; also 50gs. at Abingdon 6
4. Jacobus, Lord Derby's, 150gs. at Chester.................... 1
3. Jametta, Mr. Hewett's, twice 50l. at Chesterfield 2
4. Inconstant, (late Peggy Bucknall) Mr. F. Craven's, 50l. at Reading 1
5. Lauretta, Lord Jersey's, 200gs. and twice 100gs. at Newmarket.. 3
6. Little Fanny, Sir H. T. Vane's, the King's Plate and 50gs. at Edinburgh 2
5. Mademoiselle Presle, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 60gs. and the Cup, value 60gs. at Chester; 80l. at Manchester; and 50l. at Shrewsbury 4
5. Mungo, Mr. Richardson's, the King's Plate at Ascot 1
5. Paulina, Lord Fitzwilliam's, one of the Subscription Purses of 260l. 8s. 4d. at York; and the King's Plate at Richmond 2
4. Petronius, Duke of Hamilton's, 200gs. and 400gs. at York...... 2

4. Plover,

Ages.	1809.	No. of Prizes.
4.	Plover, Lord Grosvenor's, a King's Plate, 200gs. twice 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket	5
4.	Poulton, Mr. Clifton's, the Earl of Chester's Plate and 100gs. at Chester; 70l. at Newton; also 250gs. and 400gs. at York; Lord Oxford's, the King's Plate at Lichfield	6
3.	Sir Petronell, Sir M. M. Sykes's, 500gs. at Doncaster	1
4.	Vandyke, Duke of Grafton's, the Claret Stakes of 600gs. 200gs. 50gs. 133gs. and a King's Plate at Newmarket	5
3.	Teazle Ovna, Mr. Hewett's, 100gs. and 50gs. at Doncaster	2
8.	Witchcraft, Mr. Martin's, 50l. at Taunton	1
3.	Zaïda, Major Wheatley's, the Pavilion Stakes of 500gs. at Brighton	1
	1810.	
4.	Almanack, Mr. Douglas's, 100gs. at Newmarket	1
3.	Baronetta, Col. Lumm's, 25gs. at the Curragh, Ireland	1
3.	Bay Filly, (dam by Hammer) Mr. Scarisbrick's, 60gs. and 50gs. at Ormskirk; also 60gs. at Knutsford	3
7.	Bay Gelding, (out of Emigrant's dam) Mr. Best's, 46gs. at Lichfield	1
6.	Bullrush, Mr. Payne's, 100gs. and 70gs. at Newmarket	2
6.	Coach-Horse, Mr. Milton's, the King's Plate at Ascot	3
6.	Eaton, Lord Grosvenor's, 50gs. 140gs, a King's Plate, and 133gs. at Newmarket	4
4.	Jametta, Mr. Hewett's, 50l. at Lancaster	1
6.	Lauretta, Lord Jersey's, 25gs. at Newmarket	1
6.	Mademoiselle Presle, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 150gs. at Newmarket	1
5.	Petronius, Duke of Hamilton's, the Union Cup, value 100gs. with 90gs. in specie, at Preston	1
5.	Plover, Lord Grosvenor's, 25gs. and two of the King's Plates at Newmarket	3
5.	Poulton, Lord Oxford's, the first Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 550gs. 50gs. and 300gs, at Newmarket	3
3.	Sir Marrinel, Major Wheatley's, 225gs. at Malton	1
4.	Sir Petronel, Major Wheatley's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 10gs. in specie, at Newmarket	1
3.	Roderick Dhu, Mr. Clifton's, 50l. at Derby	1
3.	Wild-Boy, Lord Darlington's, 70l. at Carlisle	1

To be continued

ACCOUNT OF THE CELEBRATION OF THE ROMAN GAMES.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

AS the following account of the Roman Games, by Carinus, conveys a clear idea of Roman magnificence, it cannot fail of being acceptable to many of your readers.

J. J. B.

THE

THE only merit of the administration of Carinus, that history could record, or poetry celebrate, was the uncommon splendour with which in his own, and in his brother's name, he exhibited the Roman games of the theatre, the circus, and the amphitheatre. More than twenty years afterwards, when the courtiers of Dioclesian represented to their frugal sovereign the fame and popularity of his munificent predecessor, he acknowledged, that the reign of Carinus had indeed been a reign of pleasure. But this vain prodigality, which the prudence of Dioclesian might justly despise, was enjoyed with surprise and transport by the Roman people. The oldest of the citizens, recollecting the spectacles of former days, the triumphal pomp of Probus or Aurelian, and the secular games of the emperor Philip, acknowledged that they were all surpassed by the superior magnificence of Carinus.

The spectacles of Carinus may, therefore, be best illustrated by the observation of some particulars which history has condescended to relate, concerning those of his predecessors. If we confine ourselves solely to the hunting of wild beasts, however we may censure the variety of the design, or the cruelty of the executions, we are obliged to confess, that neither before nor since the time of the Romans, so much art and expence have ever been lavished for the amusement of the people. By the order of Probus, a great quantity of large trees, torn up by the root, were transplanted into the midst of the circus; the spacious and lofty forest was immediately filled with a thousand ostriches, a thousand stags, a thousand fallow-deer, and a thousand wild boars; and all this wild game was abandoned to the riotous impetuosity of the multitude. The tragedy of the succeeding day consisted in the massacre of a hundred lions, an equal number of lionesses, two hundred leopards, and three hundred bears. The collection prepared by the younger Gordian for his triumph, and which his successor exhibited in the secular games, was less remarkable by the number than by the singularity of the animals.—Twenty zebras displayed their elegant forms, and variegated beauty, to the eyes of the Roman people. Ten elks, and as many cameleopards, the loftiest and most harmless creatures that wander over the plains of Sarmatia and Ethiopia, were contrasted with thirty African hyænas, and ten Indian tigers, the most implacable savages of the torrid zone. The unoffending strength with which nature has endowed the great quadrupeds, was admired in the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus of the Nile, and a majestic troop of thirty-two elephants. While the populace gazed wlth stupid wonder on the splendid show, the naturalist might, indeed, observe the figure and properties of so many different species, transported from every part of the ancient world into the amphitheatre of Rome. But this accidental benefit, which fortune might derive from folly, is surely insufficient to justify such a wanton abuse of the public riches. There occurs, however, a single instance in the first Punic war, in which the senate wisely connected this amusement of the multitude with the interest of the state. A considerable number of elephants, taken in the defeat of the Carthaginian army, were driven through the circus by a few slaves, armed only with blunt javelins. The useful

ful spectacle served to impress the Roman soldier with a just contempt for these unwieldy animals, and he no longer dreaded to encounter them in the ranks of war.

The hunting or exhibition of wild beasts was conducted with a magnificence suitable to a people who styled themselves masters of the world; nor was the edifice appropriated to that entertainment less expressive of Roman greatness. Posterity admires, and will long admire, the awful remains of the amphitheatre of Titus, which so well deserved the epithet of Colossal. It was a building of an elliptic figure, five hundred and sixty-four feet in length, and four hundred and fifty-seven in breadth, founded on four-score arches, and rising, with four successive orders of architecture, to the height of one hundred and forty feet. The outside of the edifice was encrusted with marble, and decorated with statues. The slopes of the vast concave, which formed the inside, were covered with cushions, and capable of receiving with ease above four-score thousand spectators. Sixty-four vomitories, (for by that name the doors were very aptly distinguished) poured forth the immense multitude; and the entrances, passages, and stair-cases, were contrived with such exquisite skill, that each person, whether of the senatorial, the equestrian, or the plebeian order, arrived at his destined place without trouble or confusion. Nothing was omitted which in any respect could be subservient to the convenience and pleasure of the spectators. They were protected from the sun and rain by an ample canopy, occasionally drawn over their heads. The air was continually refreshed by the playing of fountains, and profusely impregnated by the grateful scent of aromatics. In the centre of the edifice, the arena of the stage was strewed with the finest sand, and successively assumed the most different forms. At one moment it seemed to rise out of the earth, like the garden of the Hesperides, and was afterwards broken into the rocks and caverns of Thrace.—The subterraneous pipes conveyed an inexhaustible supply of water, and what had just before appeared a level plain, might suddenly be converted into a wide lake, covered with armed vessels, and replenished with monsters of the deep. In the decoration of these scenes, the Roman Emperors displayed their wealth and liberality; and we read on various occasions, that the whole furniture of the amphitheatre was either of silver, or of gold, or of amber. The poet who describes the games of Carinus, in the character of a shepherd attracted to the capital by the fame of their magnificence, affirms, that the nets designed as a defence against wild beasts, were of golden wire; that the porticos were gilded, and that the belt or circle which divided the several ranks of spectators from each other, was studded with a most beautiful mosaic of precious stones.

In the midst of this glittering pageantry, the emperor Carinus, secure of his fortune, enjoyed the acclamations of the people, the flattery of his courtiers, and the songs of the poets, who, for want of a more essential merit, were reduced to celebrate the divine graces of his person. In the same hour, but at the distance of nine hundred miles from Rome, his brother expired, and a sudden revolution

transferred

transferred into the hands of a stranger, the sceptre of the house of Carus.

SAGACITY OF A RUSSIAN TERRIER.

ABOUT five years ago, the Captain of a Russian vessel, lying in Dublin harbour, frequented the Roscius Tavern, in Fownes-street, accompanied by a dog of the terrier kind, which he had brought over with him. Being most unexpectedly compelled to sail, the dog was left behind; and having diligently explored all the Quays, even to the Pigeon-house, he returned to the Roscius, where he met Mr. Cornellys, the veteran comic actor, who received him with much humanity, and still continues to supply his wants. Although very infirm, and nearly blind from age, and we may safely add, grief, the creature still makes occasional visits to the Quays, the Docks, and Ringsend, and was a well-known passenger in the ferry-boats that used to ply at the latter place, before the erection of the wooden bridges. The boatmen being acquainted with his story, admitted him free; and it was truly affecting to behold his eager enquiries (as we may almost admit the term) after his beloved master! In this affectionate search he carefully examines all those places where it is supposed his master had occasionally stopped; and it is no less remarkable than true, that he appears to distinguish the foreign vessels, always going on board and minutely inspecting them, particularly those from Denmark or Sweden, while he uniformly passes by our own, or those from Britain. The gratitude of the canine species is so frequently recorded, that we should not mention that amiable trait, as being conspicuous in our present subject, did we not think that it deserves particular notice. Sensible of the obligations he owes Mr. Cornellys, he never meets him but what he offers his paw for a friendly shake, and if it was not accepted, would neither eat nor drink, fearful that his benefactor might be displeased with him. When he goes to the Roscius, and does not see Mr. Cornellys, he proceeds to the Shakspeare, in Cope-street, where he waits his coming; and at both those houses he is a frequent visitor. He is allowed by the best judges to be of a most valuable breed; and to have been a remarkably fine dog in the early part of his life.

MANNERS AND LUXURY OF PARIS, IN 1806.

BY MR. PINKERTON.

AN Englishman who has not visited Paris, will scarcely believe that the luxury of London can be exceeded. But in fact the luxuries and opportunities at Paris are allowed, by all candid judges, infinitely to surpass those of the English capital, in the variety and the cheap rates at which they may be procured. The superior dryness of the air also exhilirates the spirits, and gives a keener relish to many enjoyments.

The well-known work, called "The Almanach des Gourmands," by Grimod de la Reyniere, may serve in some measure as a text book in treating of the luxuries of Paris. But it is in so many hands, that a few

few extracts, or rather remarks, suggested by its perusal, may suffice. That work, indeed, only embraces one branch of luxury, but a branch particularly cultivated by the new rich; whose cellars and larders are far better replenished than their libraries. This taste has become so general, that many booksellers have become traiteurs, and find the corporal food far more profitable than the mental.

The old new year, the first of January, is still the season of little gifts, chiefly eatables and sweetmeats, for which last the Rue des Lombards is deservedly famous. The best beef at Paris is that of Auvergne and Coteutin, and the *aloya*, which seems to be the inner part of our sirloin, is regarded as the most chosen morsel; but the French custom of sticking such pieces with little morsels of lard, is to an English palate truly nauseous, and irreconcileable with any just principles of cookery, as it diminishes the juice, and injures the flavour of the meat. When M. Grimod supposes that beef-steaks form the chief dish of an English dinner, he shews a ridiculous ignorance of our customs. The best veal is that of Pontoise, not far from Paris; but as they are strangers to our mode of nourishing the animals, this food is regarded as of difficult or irregular digestion, nor can it ever be compared with English veal. Our author says, that the French calves are fed with cream and biscuits, which may account for this quality. The lamb is also so young, so insipid, so vapid, that it bears no resemblance to the delicate juices and flavour of the English. The mutton is from the Ardennes, but it is as rare as Welch mutton in London. In general the mutton cannot be praised; and while the French import the Spanish breed on account of the wool, they ought also to import some other for the meat. Nor does their pork seem equal to the English.

The game is, in general, superior to that of England; and the red partridge forms an elegant regale.—The pheasant has become extremely rare, the pheasantries having been destroyed with the other marks of rank. The quails in the neighbourhood of Paris are excellent.

Young turkies of the size of a large fowl, are very common, though somewhat higher in price; and poultry in general is about one third cheaper than in London, if bought in the large markets.—Among the vegetables, spinach is particularly well cooked, and not diluted with water as in London. As the leaves take up much space, it is always sold at the green-shops simply boiled, and is afterwards cooked according to the fancy of the purchaser. The vinegar put into the sauce for cauliflower destroys its flavour; and in general a mixture of the English and French modes of cookery would be the best. Boiled endive, rare with us, is a common and healthy dish at Paris, being mucilaginous, and agreeable to weak stomachs. But another usual dish, a partridge boiled with bacon and cabbage, seems an absurdity, the flavour being lost, and the whole nauseous to the English palate. Carrots are regarded as stomachic; and a bason of vermicelli soup, with a grated carrot, is a famous breakfast. The French pastry is much celebrated, but many persons seem deservedly to prefer the English. Some have an aversion to the pigeons of Paris, because they are fed from mouth to mouth. The goose is left to the populace,

populace, being in general meagre and unsavoury; but the ducks are often excellent.

In the winter there is a sufficient supply of excellent fish, and turbot is sold by the pound. A rich farmer general, about to give a solemn dinner, sent his maitre d'hotel for fish, who reported that there was only a large turbot, for which a counsellor had paid two louis d'or. "Here," said the farmer-general, throwing four louis on the table, "go and buy me the turbot and the counsellor." During the summer the fish is scarce and bad, and a large fortune might be made by bringing this article to Paris in ice. Fish-women carry about live carp in leathern vessels, suspended at their girdles: these are dangerous to encounter, as any derangement of her fish-pond occasions a torrent of abuse; and sometimes a live carp serves as an instrument of manual exercise. A dish of gudgeons is a favourite food of a *petite maitresse*. The hams of Bayonne are excellent, and extremely mild; but those of Mentz, though harder, are more savoury. The milk and eggs of Paris are superior to those of London. Of artichokes and strawberries the season is prolonged by the art of the gardener, and both may be had at the end of September.

Le dejeuner à la fourchette, or fork-breakfast, is so called, because in eating meat you have occasion for a fork. Since the lateness of the dinner hour, and the discontinuance of supper, this repast has become very common. It generally consists of cold meats; but broiled fowls, kidneys, and sausages, are admitted with petit-patès. During the winter, oysters from the rock of Concale, a public-house so called, and much celebrated for this article, form the usual introduction.

The master and mistress of the house continue to carve, while it is to be regretted that the German fashion is not introduced, of having the dishes carved by a servant at a side-table. The *plateau* which decorates the middle of the table, is often strewed with fine sand, of various colours, in compartments, and decorated with small images, and real or artificial flowers. Images of porcelain seem particularly adapted for this purpose; and the proper decorations are peculiar objects of good taste. In England it is not uncommon to see a splendid silver vase, containing a few oranges, or a sallad, placed in the middle of the table, with, perhaps, two smaller vases at either extremity, filled with similar articles, or with bottles of favourite wine. Nothing can be more void of taste, as the contents do not correspond to the richness of the vases, and a statue of clay might as well be mounted on a horse of gold. A bottle of wine, a few oranges, or a sallad, can never delight the eyes, the chief intention of the *plateau*, and the vases are only profitable to the silversmith. It was at the marriage of Louis XV. in 1725, that the first *sanded plateaux* appeared at Paris. Desforges, father of the celebrated author of the Jealous Wife, Tom Jones at London, &c. introduced artificial verdure with great success. The son was no less remarkable as an actor and dramatic poet, than as the author of the very singular and erratic Memoirs of his own Life, in eight small volumes, under the title of *Le Poete, ou Memoires d'un Homme de Lettres*. Little temples were added by Dutofy, who also invented artificial fire-works in miniature,

niature, delighting at once the eye and the smell.

The custom of dining without the attendance of servants, is warmly recommended by M. Grimod, who justly observes that they throw a constraint over the conversation. He recommends the use of numerous dumb waiters, and that the servants should only bring in the services. The custom of visiting during the dinner, not uncommon at Paris, seems contrary to every rule of true politeness, as it disturbs the guests, and prevents the enjoyment of the repast. But the French talk so much during the dinner, that one would conceive they are anxious not to know what they are eating. The want of carpets in a French dining-room forms also, as already mentioned, a great and unhealthy inconvenience.

The hour of invitation is marked in three ways. If it be *a six heures*, it is understood that the dinner will be served at seven; if *six heures precises*, it is half after six; if *six heures tres precises*, it is an invitation for six o'clock exactly. The art of arranging the guests, so that the characters and conversation may correspond, is regarded as the height of good breeding.

The ordinary wines common at Paris, are often those of Orleans, which rather load the stomach; and those of Lower Burgundy, which are also known under the name of Macon, though they chiefly come from the neighbourhood of Auxerre. These last are often healthy, nourishing, and generous, without being in the least heady. But at the best tables the ordinary wine is sometimes of a bad quality. The beer at Paris resembles our table beer, but is always in bottles. There are two kinds, the white and the red, the malt used in the latter being higher dryed. What is called double beer, approaches to our strong beer. *Bierre de Mars*, or March beer, is the most esteemed, and advertised at every public-house, though it can seldom be found within. The signs are often singularly improper; one of the best brewers of Paris lives at the Incarnation of the Word, in the street Oursine.

Great quantities of cyder are brought from Normandy by the Seine, and lodged on the quay of the Louvre, where the venders may be found in a kind of sentry boxes. Another quay on the other side of the town, is often loaded with thousands of barrels of wine, from Auxerre and Orleans. As the Normans do not make good keeping cyder, it is a winter drink at Paris, being always made in the preceding autumn. For the Parisians, who love sweets, it is also mixed with honey, &c. so as to be a corrupt and unwholesome beverage.

The *coup du milieu* is a recent refinement, which has passed from Bourdeaux to Paris. It is thus described by the modern Apicius:

Between the *rôti* and *entremets*, that is, about the middle of dinner, you see at Bourdeaux the door of the dining-room open, and a young girl appear, between the age of eighteen and twenty-two, tall, fair, and well made; with features bespeaking affability. Her sleeves are tucked up to her shoulders; and she holds in one hand a tray of mahogany, replenished wiqh glasses, and in the other a decanter of Jamaica rum, Wormwood wine, or that of Vermouth. This Hebe goes round the table filling to each guest, and then retires in silence.

The glass is thought to restore the appetite to its original vigour.

The French liqueurs form another

ther article of their luxury; and even those of the isles or West Indies are sold at less than one quarter of the price which they bear in London. The variety is also great; but many deservedly refuse this luxury, and even coffee. M. Grimod observes that "coffee, mixed with milk or cream, forms a common breakfast of nine tenths of the Parisian females, in spite of the inconveniences which result from its habitual use; the consequences of which are prejudicial to their health and freshness, and often cause the infidelity of a husband or lover.*" After dinner, and simply prepared with water, coffee is thought to assist the digestion; but many find it on the contrary heating and prejudicial.

To such a pitch is luxury carried by some, that their cooks regularly take medicines, in order to preserve the fineness of the palate, and of their sauces.

Fromage, or cheese, is a lax term at Paris for any substance compressed. Thus a *fromage d'Italie* is a Bologna sausage, a *fromage glacé* is a kind of ice, &c. Animals killed by electricity are found to be singularly tender.

The French have only one term, *confitures*, for pickles and confections. The best preserved fruit at Paris is that of the julian, or green plum, here called those of queen Claude, but in the time of the revolution they were cried through the streets, *prunes de la citoyenne Claude*.

The master and mistress of the house generally sit opposite to each other at the middle of the table, not as with us, at the head and foot. They can thus converse with all the guests, and see that a proper attention is paid to each. The soup is distributed on the right and left alternately: and if there be few or no ladies, it is passed from hand to hand, so that the nearest are the last served. In some houses, glasses of sugar and water are presented two hours after the dinner, in order to assist the digestion: but it must be drank by mouthfuls and slowly, otherwise the intention will be defeated. Three or four hours after dinner, the guests escape one by one, and in silence; for to take leave would be thought as impolite as not to make the ceremonial visit of tacit acknowledgment, within a week after the dinner. Healths are rarely drank, but it is usual to clash the glasses as a token of intimate good will. Twelfth cake, and the king and queen of the beau, now re-appear. On the birth-day of the master the servants often exhibit little fire-works.

The author of the *Almanach des Gourmands* has wisely added a chapter upon indigestion, from which there are not a few sudden deaths at Paris. A beautiful lady died suddenly after a copious breakfast of oysters and new bread. This *Arbiter elegantiarum* advises slow mastication; and he well observes the diversity and caprice of the stomach, which may be very strong in some respects, yet weak in regard to certain foods.

According to this decision, a great dinner is composed of four services: 1st. the soups, the *hors-d'œuvres*, *relevés*, and *entrees*; 2d. the roast meats and sallads; 3d. the cold pastry and *entremets*; 4th. the desert.—The superiority of the French cookery is thus visible even

* Being regarded as a chief cause of the *fluor albus*, and *gonorrhœa benigna*, so general at Paris.

in the language; and I know not that any translation has been attempted.

Among the fruits of France the peaches are excellent and cheap. The smooth peach, which we call nectarine, is common, and is called *brignolet*; but that called the *teton de Venus*, which ripens towards the end of August, is preferred. The pears are also excellent, especially the *cresanne* and *bon chretien*. The most excellent grape for the desert is what is called the *chasselas de Fontainbleau*, which over a golden colour presents a rich bloom. The best apples are, the *rainette, calvel, api*, &c. In the autumn, 1804, rainettes, weighing more than a pound, and of excellent flavour, were brought from *Tressancourt*, two leagues beyond St. Germaine. The chesnuts of Lyons are large and celebrated. Almonds ripen at Paris, and are highly beneficial to the stomach, by diminishing acrimony from bile or other causes. In the form of orgeat they become a febrifuge. Figs and melons, as already observed, never appear at the desert, but accompany the boiled beef.

The Wednesday club consists of lovers of good cheer, who assemble at Le Gacques's, in the garden of the Tuilleries. The perpetual pot of the street Grands-Augustins, is said to have been in activity for more than a century, and is always well replenished with capons.—Green pease are preserved in salt; when boiled they are thrown into cold water, which restores their freshness and colour; they are then warmed with butter and sugar. Sugar also is often used with spinach.

Gluttony is of all ages. A little boy, in the middle of a great repast, having no longer any appetite, began to cry; being asked the cause, "Oh, (says he) I can eat no more;"—"But put some in your pockets."—"Alas, they are full," replied the child. A little girl hearing a conversation, whether gluttony or liquorishness gave the most pleasure, said, "I prefer being liquorish, because it does not take away the appetite." Children, and even women, will pocket sweetmeats from the table, while in other countries such a practice would savour of very bad breeding. After eating eggs it is usual to break the shells, a fragment of ancient superstition, as it was thought that witches made use of them to procure shipwrecks.

The bustard, and the cock of the woods, or in French, of the heath, about the size of a peacock, are not unusual in the shops of eatables at Paris. The latter is chiefly from the mountains of Vosges.

So much for the luxury of the table; the luxury of the houses is often extreme, particularly in the *boudoir*. Windows over the fire-place were invented for a farmer-general, who was confined by the gout, and wished to enjoy the prospect of his garden. The luxury of equipages is on the increase, but that of beautiful jockies must be passed in silence, though known even by advertisements in the newspapers. The worshippers of Venus, or, as they are here called *amateurs*, may at Paris gratify every taste and caprice with females of all countries and complexions; moral liberty being complete, and aberrations only reprobated by ridicule, while civil liberty does not find the climate so favourable. Nor must the luxury of the theatres be forgotten, particularly the grand and expensive opera: so that, in this respect, Paris probably rivals

rivals ancient Rome, or any other luxurious metropolis, ancient or modern.

REGULATIONS IN MILITARY DRESS.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Horse-Guards, Dec. 24, 1811.

HIS Royal Highness the Prince Regent having, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, been pleased to command that the following Regulations relative to the Dress of Officers shall be observed in future, the Commander in Chief directs, that the same shall be noticed for the information of the above.

General Officers of Heavy Cavalry.

General Officers of Heavy Cavalry to wear the Staff uniform of their rank, with a cocked hat; when in command of divisions or brigades of Cavalry, they will be permitted to wear the helmet of the Heavy Cavalry, with the Staff or Cavalry uniform, a pouch belt, and a sabre-tache, which latter is to be fastened close to the sword belt, in the manner in which it is worn by the Heavy Cavalry.

General Officers of Light Dragoons.

General Officers of Light Dragoons, when in the field, to wear blue jackets faced with scarlet, and embroidered with gold, according to their respective ranks, and made according to the pattern established for the Light Dragoons; a crimson and gold sash, the same as the Officers of Light Dragoons, sabre-tache, pouch, and chakos.

When attending a drawing-room or levee, they may appear in the Staff uniform of their rank, with a cocked hat, or in the dress above described.

General Officers of Hussars.

General Officers of Hussars to wear the uniform which has been established for them; when at a drawing-room or Levee, they are to appear in scarlet pantaloons, ornamented with gold.

General Officers.

All General Officers, when dressed in their uniforms as such, are hereafter to wear one aiguillette on the right shoulder instead of epaulettes. They are likewise to wear plain hats with the usual cord and tassels, with ostrich feathers round the brim. No other Officer or Soldier of any description whatever, is to wear white feathers round the brim of the hat: this is henceforth to be considered the exclusive distinction of a General Officer.

General Officers of Cavalry are to wear the Cavalry Feather with the star loop.

General Officers of Infantry are to wear the stand-up Infantry Feather, with the scaled loop.

Aides du Camp of General Officers of Cavalry, and Majors of Brigade attached to Brigades of Cavalry, are to wear aiguillettes on the right shoulder.

Aides du Camp to General Officers of Infantry, and Brigade Majors attached to Brigades of Infantry, are to wear epaulettes as heretofore.

Officers of Heavy Cavalry.

Officers of Heavy Cavalry to wear jackets laced in the same manner as the jackets of the private men; a small sabre-tache fastened close to the sword belt in a manner similar to the men's; with the sash at present worn by the Heavy Cavalry, tied on the left side.—

When

When at a drawing-room or levee, they are to wear long coats as at present, with an aiguillette on the right shoulder, and a cocked hat with a star-loop.

Officers of Light Dragoons.

Officers of Light Dragoons to wear jackets similar to the private men's, with epaulettes, according to the established pattern: crimson and gold sashes, pouch belts, and sabre-taches. In Parade Dress they are to wear white leather pantaloons and Hussar boots, with gold or silver binding, according to the lace of their uniform.

On Ordinary Duties, or on the March, they are to wear overalls of a colour similar to the private soldiers, and a short surtout or great coat made according to pattern, which is calculated to be worn likewise as a pelisse on service.

When attending a drawing-room or levee they may appear in long coats, with lapells and epaulettes, the same as are worn with the jacket, but without lace on the seams, or in the regimental jacket, as they may prefer.

Officers of Light Cavalry are likewise to wear the star loop with the dress regimentals.

Officers of Infantry.

Officers of Infantry to wear a cap of a pattern similar to that established for the line.

A regimental coat similar to the private men's, but with lapells to button over the breast and body.

A grey cloth great coat, corresponding in colour with that established for the line, with a stand-up collar, and a cape to protect the shoulder, and regimental buttons.

In the case of regiments employed on foreign service, the Officers are to wear grey pantaloons or overalls, with short boots or with shoes and gaiters, such as the private men's.

The Field and Staff Officers of regiments are to conform to the aforegoing regulations, the same as Officers of Companies. These regulations are not intended to apply to the Officers of Rifle Corps, whose present dress is to be continued.

When at Court the Officers of Infantry are to appear in long coats, with cocked hats, as at present.

The epaulettes and wings of all Regimental Officers are in future to be of the same description, without any other distinction than what is prescribed by the General Order of the 19th of February, 1810, in the case of Colonels and Field Officers, viz.

Field Officers.

1. All Field Officers (those belonging to rifle corps excepted), whether by brevet or otherwise, are to wear two epaulettes.

2. The epaulettes of a Colonel to have a crown and a star on the strap; a Lieutenant Colonel's a crown; and a Major's a star, which distinctions are also to be observed by Field Officers of Light Dragoons.

3. Field Officers of Fusileers and Light Infantry corps, as likewise the Captains of Flank Companies, who have the brevet rank of Field Officer, are to wear wings in addition to their epaulettes. The epaulettes of the grenadiers to have a grenade on the strap, and those of the light infantry a bugle horn, below the device pointed out in the preceding paragraph, No. 2.

By command of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief,

HARRY CALVERT,
Adj.-Gen.

N. B. The button of General Officers having been altered, a pattern

tern of that which has been approved has been lodged at the Clothing Office, in Great George-street, where patterns of the different uniforms, &c. may be seen.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF STALLIONS TO COVER IN 1812.

(Continued from page 108.)

The Figure before each Horse's Name, denotes the number of years he will be old next May Day.

6. ALL-DICKEY, at Snitterfield, near Stratford-upon-Avon, at 3gs. and 5s.—By Dick Andrews; dam, Toy, by Asparagus, out of Kiss-my-Lady, by Highflyer.

21. BENINGBROUGH, at Dringhouses, near York, at 15gs. and one guinea.—By King Fergus; dam by King Herod; grandam, Pyrrha, by Match'em, out of Duchess, by Whitenose.

8. CARDINAL YORK, at Broomfield Farm, near Northallerton, Yorkshire, at 7gs.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Charmer, by Phenomenon, Fitzherod, Young Cade, Regulus.

9. CRAMLINGTON, near Arcot, near Newcastle and Morpeth, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Pipator; dam, Harriet, by Volunteer, out of Oscar's dam, by Highflyer.

15. DICK ANDREWS, at Newmarket, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Joe Andrews; dam by Highflyer, Cardinal Puff, Tattler, Snip, Godolphin Arabian.

9. DOCTOR, at Troy Farm, near Monmouth. Thorough-bred mares gratis, half-bred mares at 3l. 5s.—By Precipitate; dam, Penny Trumpet, by Trumpator; grand-dam, Young Camilla, sister to Colibri, by Woodpecker.

8. GUSTAVUS, at Enville, near Stourbridge, Cambridgeshire, at 3gs. and 5s.—By Beningbrough; dam, Scotilla, by Anvil, out of Scota, by Eclipse.

20. HAMBLETONIAN, at Wynyard, near Stockton-upon-Tees and Darlington, at 25gs. and one guinea.—By King Fergus; dam, Grey Highflyer, by Highflyer, out of Monimia, by Match'em, Alcides, Crab, Snap's dam, by Fox.

15. HYACINTHUS, at White-Wall-House, near Malton, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Coriander; dam, Rosalind, by Phenomenon, out of Atalanta, by Match'em.

8. MAIDA, at Belford, Northumberland, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Beningbrough; dam, Calabria, by Alfred, Locust, Changeling, Cade.

21. PAYNATOR, at Mr. Knapton's Farm, Huntington, near York, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Trumpator; dam by Marc Antony; grandam, Signora, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor, by the Godolphin Arabian.

8. PHLEBOTOMIST, at the Sun Inn, without Micklegate-Bar, York, at 5gs. and a half.—By Beningbrough; dam (Fair Forester and Hebe's dam) by Sir Peter Teazle, out of the Maid of Ely, by Tandem.

11. PROSPERO, at Nanteos, near Aberystwith, Cardiganshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Whiskey; dam, Nymph, by Dorimant, out of Zephyr, by Squirrel, Cade, Partner.

21. SAXE COBOURG, at Hereford, at 6gs.—By Boudrow; dam by Le Sang, Careless, out of Miss Barforth, by Snap.

19. SHUTTLE, at the same place and price as Hambletonian.—By Young Marsk; dam by Vauxhall Snap; grandam, Hip, by King Herod, out of an own sister to Mirza, by the Godolphin Arabian.

9. SHUTTLECOCK, at Iwarkstone, near Derby, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Schedoni, out of an own sister to Trumpator, by Conductor.

12. STARLING, at Snitterfield, near Stratford-upon-Avon, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Windlestone's Sister, by Magnet.

10. STAVELEY, at Blyth, near Bawtry, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Shuttle; dam by Drone, Match'em; Jocasta, by Mr. Cornforth's Forester, out of a sister to Young Cade, by Cade, Partner, &c.

25. STRIDE, at Deighton, near York, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Phenomenon; dam by Goldfinder, out of Lovely, by Babram, Cullen Arabian, Partner.

17. STRIPLING, at Fulford-Grange, near York, at 20gs.—By Phenomenon: dam, Laura, by Eclipse, Locust, Cade, Young Greyhound, Partner.

6. THUNDERBOLT, at Great Barton, near Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, by subscription, 40 mares (besides his owner's), at 15gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Sorcerer; dam, Wowsky, by Mentor, out of Maria, the dam of Waxy and Worthy.

9. TRAFALGAR, at Leconfield Park, near Beverley, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Gohanna; dam (Sister to Skysweeper), by Highflyer; grandam (Chanticleer's dam), by Eclipse, out of Rosebud, by Snap, Regulus, Bartlett's Childers.

3. VICTIM, at Low-Catton, near Kexby-bridge, seven miles from York, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Sancho; dam (Grimaldi's dam), by Weathercock, out of Cora (Timothy's dam), by Match'em.

7. WHITWORTH, at Whitworth, Durham, at 6gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Agonistes; dam by Jupiter, Highflyer; Match'em, out of an own sister to Pioneer, by Old England.

9. YELLOW BLOSSOM, at Bildeston, Suffolk, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Waxy, out of Gohanna's dam, by King Herod.

9. YOUNG SELIM, at the same place and price as Phlebotomist.—By the late Arabian Selim; dam, Enterprise, by Young Marsk; grandam, Empress, by Paymaster, out of Lass of the Mill (Atalanta's dam), by Oroonoko, Old Traveller.

A COMPLETE LIST OF THE WINNING HORSES, &c. IN 1811.

Continued from page 128.

Ages. BY GOLUMPUS (SON OF GOHANNA). *No. of Prizes.*

4. BROWN Filly, (out of Brunette) Mr. Clark's, 100gs. at York . . 1
3. Bay Colt, (now called Beverley) Mr. R. Watt's, 160gs. at Beverley 1

BY GOUTY (SON OF SIR PETER TEAZLE).

5. Britannia, Mr. Lake's, 100gs. at Newmarket 1
9. Gaiety, Mr. Douglas's, 200gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Smith's, 45gs. at Barnet.—Sold into Scotland 2

BY GROUSE (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

6. Fuscus, Mr. Rowlls's, 50l. at Newbury 1

BY

Ages. BY THE GREY ARABIAN. *No. of Prizes.*

Maria, Mr. Rushton's, 50gs. and 70gs. at Manchester.......... 2

BY HAMBLETONIAN (SON OF KING FERGUS).

3. Amadis de Gaul, Sir W. Gerard's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 84gs. in specie, and 72l. at Richmond........................ 2
5. Arthur, Mr. Edwards's, twice 50l. at Cardiff; Mr. Jones's, 50l. at Swansea; Mr. Owen's, 50l. at Barnet 4
3. Bay Colt, (out of Rosalind) Mr. Garforth's, the Peregrine Stakes of 250gs. at York 1
5. Bay Mare, (out of Lady Mary's dam) Lord Belhaven's, 50l. at Ayr; and the King's Purse for Mares at Richmond 2
6. Bramble, Lord Lowther's, 50gs. at Newmarket 1
3. British Bayonet, Mr. Benson's, 300gs. at Preston............. 1
3. Brown Filly, (out of a Sister to Spadille) Mr. Benson's, 120gs. at Newton 1
3. Camerton, Mr. Wm. Wilson's, 80gs. and 70l. at Durham; and also 200gs. the Silver Cup, value 60gs. with 60gs. in specie, at Newcastle 4
3. Cottager, Mr. T. Duncombe's, 225gs. at Malton; and 180gs. at Catterick 2
3. Grey Colt, (out of Marcia) Mr. Garforth's, 50gs. at Malton...... 1
5. Mayflower, Mr. Chetwode's, 70gs. at Nantwich; Sir Wm. Wynne's, 45gs. at Tre-Madock 2
4. O. P. Mr. Jenner's, 80gs. at Swansea; and 50l. at Hereford 2
3. Phantom, Mr. T. Duncombe's, 220gs. at Pontefract 1
7. Victoria, Lord Oxford's, the second Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 375gs. twice 200gs. 50gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket; also the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, at Warwick 6
6. York, Mr. Pigott's, 240gs. and 100gs. at Bibury; the King's Purse at Warwick; also the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Stafford...... 4

BY HAPHAZARD (SON OF SIR PETER TEAZLE).

3. Hit-or-Miss, Lord Darlington's, 700gs. at Newmarket 1
2. Venture, Mr. Lake's, 200gs. at Egham 1
3. X, Y, Z, Mr. Riddell's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 140gs. in specie, at Newcastle...................................... 1

BY HARRY ROWE (SON OF PANTALOON).

Bay Horse, Mr. Marris's, a Stakes at Barton 1

BY HICKWALL (SON OF WOODPECKER).

4. Brown Colt, (dam by Flying Gib) Mr. Wakeman's, 104l. 10s. at Tenbury; and 102l. 10s. at Worcester 2

BY HIGHLAND-FLING (SON OF SPADILLE).

3. Chadlington, Mr. Rawlinson's, twice 50gs. at Bibury; and 70gs. at Warwick 3

BY HYACINTHUS (SON OF CORIANDER).

6. Benjamin, (late Hawthorn) Mr. Scarisbrick's, 100gs. and 40gs. at Ormskirk; also 70gs. at Chesterfield 3
3. Hector, Mr. T. Robinson's, 50l. at Malton; 119gs. at Manchester; and 76l. 5s. at Nottingham 3

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

3. Rillington, Mr. Nalton's, 50l. at Nottingham 1
5. Rover, Lord Montgomerie's, 50l. at Newcastle; 60gs. and 50gs. at Irvine; 50l. at Ayr; also the King's Purse of 100gs. and 50gs. at Hamilton.. 6
3. Variety, Mr. T. Peirse's, 80gs. at Catterick 1

BY HYPERION (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

6. Polly Peachem, Mr. Taylor's, two Cups at Totness 2
6. Woodlark, Mr. Goddard's, 25gs. and 50l. at Maddington; also 50gs. at Bibury; Mr. Dilly's, the Cup, value 50gs. at Taunton; Mr. Goddard's, 70gs. at Exeter 5

BY HUGH CAPET.

6. Miss Sprightly, Mr. J. Dilly's, 45gs. at Monmouth 1

BY JOHN BULL (SON OF FORTITUDE).

4. Ayrshire-Lass, Lord Montgomerie's, the Silver Cup, value 60gs. with 30gs. in specie, and 50gs. at Irvine; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, and 50gs. at Ayr; also 50gs. at Dumfries 5
3. Bay Filly, Mr. Maxwell's, 120gs. at Irvine 1
3. Bullion, Sir D. H. Blair's, 80gs. and 55gs. at Ayr 2
3. Ches. Colt, (out of Daffodil) Lord Montgomerie's, 100gs. at Irvine; and 100gs. at Ayr.. 2
3. Ches. Filly, (dam by Soldier) Mr. Hamilton's, 140gs. at Hamilton 1
3. Kilruddery, Lord Montgomerie's, 200gs. at Ayr; and 125gs. at Hamilton.. 2

BY JOHNNY (SON OF KING FERGUS).

2. Manikin, Sir J. Shelley's, 100gs. at Newmarket 1

BY KILL-DEVIL (SON OF ROCKINGHAM).

Diablo, Mr. M'Namara's, 100gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket 2

BY KING BLADUD (SON OF FORTUNIO).

5. Ensign Walsh, Mr. Buckle's, 55gs. at Stamford 1
4. Jannette, Mr. F. Craven's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 60gs. in specie, at Ascot 1

BY LAUREL, YOUNG (SON OF LAUREL).

2. Tally-ho! Mr. Osbaldeston's, a Handicap Stakes, and 50gs. at Burton-Hunt 2

BY LENOX (SON OF DELPINI).

3. Bay Colt, Mr. Lonsdale's, 50l. at Carlisle.................... 1

BY L'ORIENT (SON OF STAR).

3. Aurora, Mr. R. Linton's, 100gs. at Richmond 1
5. Cauliflower, Mr. Wright's, 112gs. at Hambleton; 49gs. at North-allerton; and 42gs. at Richmond 3
6. Criterion, Mr. Franks's, 60gs. at Lincoln 1
3. Grey Filly, Lord Dundas's, 200gs. at York Spring Meeting; 120gs. at Newton; and 60gs. at Richmond 3
3. Miss Clift (late Tyro) Duke of Leeds's, 150gs. at York 1
4. Mrs. Frigid, Mr. Graham's, 50l. at Carlisle; also 60gs. and 35gs. at Dumfries.. 3

BY

Ages. BY LIGNUM-VITÆ (SON OF WALNUT). *No. of Prizes.*

4. Mahogany, Mr. Tinkler's, 50l. at Worcester; 50l. at Warwick; Mr. Tomes's, 50l. at Walsall ... 3

BY LOGIE O'BUCHAN (DEAD).

3. Bay Filly, (out of Knee-Buckle's dam) Mr. Boswell's, 50l. at Lancaster ... 1

BY LOP (SON OF CROP).

5. Constantine, Duke of Beaufort's, 55gs. at Monmouth ... 1
6. Wood-Dæmon, Lord Sackville's, 75gs. at Newmarket; 190gs. at Bibury; Mr. Farquharson's, 200gs. at Brighton; 50gs. at Blandford; and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Exeter ... 5

BY MAGIC (SON OF VOLUNTEER).

9. Mountaineer, Mr. Calley's, 50l. at Blandford; 50gs. at Burderop; and 50l. at Kingscote ... 3

BY MASTER ROBERT (SON OF STAR).

Grey Horse, Captain Maitland's, 50gs. at Edinburgh ... 1

BY METEOR (DEAD).

2. Ambo, Mr. Price's, 225gs. at Holywell ... 1
3. Bay Filly, (dam by Highflyer) Mr. Munsey's, 50l. at Tenbury; and 55gs. at Cardiff ... 2
3. Copenhagen, General Grosvenor's, 50gs. at Newmarket; and 90gs. at Huntingdon ... 2
6. Sunbeam, Lord C. H. Somerset's, 100gs. 100gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; 70gs. and 100gs. at Bibury; 55gs. at Reading; 75gs. at Abingdon; also 80l. and 50l. at Kingscote ... 9

BY MR. TEAZLE (SON OF SIR PETER TEAZLE).

4. Brown Colt, (out of Storace) Sir F. Standish's, 100l. at Doncaster 1
6. Guardy, Mr. Ladbroke's, 50l. at Epsom ... 1

BY NEWCASTLE (SON OF WAXY).

3. Cambrian-Lass, Sir Wm. Wynne's, 240gs. at Chester; 140gs. at Nantwich; and 240gs. at Knutsford ... 3

BY NO-PRETENDER (SON OF PRETENDER).

6. Bay Horse, Lord Deerhurst's, 60gs. at Tewkesbury ... 1
a. Bay Horse, Mr. Heritage's, 44gs. at Hereford ... 1

BY OBERON (DEAD).

5. Nonpariel, Mr. Bower's, 50l. at Malton ... 1

BY OBI (SON OF POT8O'S).

5. Waltzer, Sir H. Lippincott's, 25gs. and 120gs. at Maddington; 60gs. at Salisbury; and 50l. at Stockbridge ... 4

BY ORMOND (SON OF KING FERGUS).

11. Jerry Blossom, Mr. Burgh's, twice 50gs. at Goodwood; and 130gs. at Barnet ... 3

BY PANDOLPHO (SON OF PRETENDER).

6. Mowbray, Duke of Leeds's, one of the Subscription-Purses of 233l. 15s. at York; and 210gs. at Doncaster ... 2

BY PAYNATOR (SON OF TRUMPATOR).

4. Offa's Dyke, (late Occator) Mr. Cock's, 50l. and 80l. at Manchester; Mr. Shaw's, 230gs. at Holywell ... 3

3. Black.

Ages.		*No. of Prizes.*
3.	Black Colt, Mr. Terrett's, 50l. at Haverford-West	1
3.	Holm, Mr. Cawood's, 50gs. at York; and 50l. at Richmond	2
3.	Ben Nevis, Lord Hawke's, 200gs. at Doncaster	1
	BY PENSIONER (SON OF DUNGANNON).	
3.	Pecunia, Mr. Boswell's, 50l. at Hamilton; and 50l. at Sterling	2
	BY PILGRIM (SON OF RESTLESS).	
5.	Beatus, Mr. J. Grant's, 80gs. at Lincoln	1
	BY POPINJAY (SON OF BUZZARD).	
3.	Mock-Bird, Sir J. Shelley's, 50gs. 60gs. 100gs. and 40gs. at Newmarket	4
	BY PRECIPITATE (SON OF MERCURY).	
9.	Langton, Lord Jersey's, 100gs. at Newmarket	1
	BY QUIZ (SON OF BUZZARD).	
3.	Momus, Duke of Rutland's, 200gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket	2
	BY RATTLER.	
	Rufus, Mr. Stout's, 60gs. at Lancaster	1
	BY REMEMBRANCER (SON OF PIPATOR).	
3.	Bay Colt, (dam by Pontac) Sir T. Stanley's, 50gs. at Ormskirk; and 50l. at Walsall	2
3.	Brown Colt, (out of a Sister to Beningbrough) Mr. Scarisbrick's, 80gs. at Preston	1
4.	Florette, Sir B. Graham's, 50l. at Northallerton	1
3.	Glendale, Mr. Lonsdale's, 50l. at Newcastle; 120gs. and 50l. at Lamberton; 50l. at Kelso; and 50l. at Northallerton	5
4.	Julian, Lord C. Somerset's, 64gs. and 44gs. at Winchester; 45gs. at Stockbridge; 120gs. at Kingscote; and 50l. at Monmouth	5
3.	Keepsake, Mr. Baillie's, 50l. at Ayr	1
4.	Little John, Mr. M'Minny's, a Purse at Edinburgh; and 50l. at Penrith	2
4.	Memento, Mr. Danby's, 50l. and 70l at Lancaster	2
4.	Recorder, Duke of Rutland's, the Craven Stakes of 150gs. at Newmarket	1
4.	Reflection, Mr. C. Norton's, 50l, at Newton; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 90gs. at Lancaster; Mr. Murray's, 110l. at Carlisle	3
4.	Souvenir, Mr. Ridley's, 50l. at Catterick; and 50gs. at Newcastle	2
	BY ST. GEORGE (SON OF HIGHFLYER).	
6.	Pan, Lord Sackville's, 200gs. at Newmarket; 100gs. at Bibury; 100gs. 50gs. and 170gs. at Newmarket	5
6.	St. Andero, Mr. Newnham's, 55gs. at Goodwood; and 50gs. at Lewes	2
	BY SANCHO (DEAD).	
3.	Arquebuzade, Mr. Vansittart's, 100gs. and 45gs. at Newmarket	2
2.	Cato, Lord Stawell's, the July Stakes of 350gs. at Newmarket	1
3.	Cid, Lord Fitzwilliam's, the Produce Stakes of 1150gs. at York; and 280gs. at Doncaster	2

BY

Ages.	BY SHUTTLE.	*No. of Prizes.*
4.	Bay Colt, (dam by Stride) Sir H. T. Vane's, 70l. at Durham; 50l. at York; the King's Plate at Newcastle; the King's Plate, 50gs. and 50gs. at Edinburgh; the King's Plate and 50l. at Carlisle; *also* 50gs. 100gs. and 50gs. at Hamilton	11
4.	Cambric, Mr. Goddard's, 50l. at Newmarket; 65gs. at Maddington; 50l. at Bibury; 65gs. 50l. and 100l. at Bath; 50l. at Winchester; 50gs. at Salisbury; 95gs. and 60gs. at Burderop; 140gs. at Kingscote; 50l. at Tewkesbury; and 50l. at Monmouth....	13
3.	Duchess, Sir R. Brooke's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Newton; and 50l. at Wrexham	2
5.	Florival, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 30gs. at Newmarket	1
5.	Hambleton Jack, Mr. Shawe's, 50l. at Newcastle, Staffordshire; 50l. and 100gs. at Tre-Madock; 99l. at Stafford; and 50gs. at Holywell	5
3.	Legerdemain, Mr. Barker's, 150gs. at York	1
5.	Middlethorpe, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 200gs. 200gs. 200gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket	4
6.	Weaver, Mr. Terrett's, 50l. at Knighton	1
	BY SHUTTLE OR HAMBLETONIAN.	
3.	Query, Mr. G. Linton's, 360gs. at Doncaster	1

To be continued.

MAJOR JAMES SEYMOUR DAVIES AND THE DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

"STUBBORN Facts; or, a Brief Review of Princely Gratitude and Domestic Sufferings: by James Seymour Davies, Esq. (late Assistant Inspector-General of Barracks), addressed to the Public at large, but particularly to the Officers of the British Army."—The above is the title-page of a Pamphlet, just published by the above-named Major Seymour Davies. The subject is introduced, by way of preface, written by a friend, who, as a reason for his volunteering this preface, says:—"As nothing is more ungenial to the spirit of a Man of Worth than a compulsion to become the recorder of his own fame,—or to a Man of Feeling, than to retrace, for public criticism, the history of his own domestic calamities—I attempt, with a heart more able than my head, the office of Gentleman Usher to the following simple but affecting narrative."

Without accompanying the Author of this Preface through ten octavo pages, we shall come at once to Major James Seymour Davies's *Stubborn Facts*, as related by himself, as follows:—

"When the contested election took place for the county of Hampshire, in September, 1806, I was the resident Assistant-Barrack-Master-General of that district, an office of great importance, trust, and confidence, carrying with it the most considerable influence with the Freeholders in every town where barracks were erected.

"This influence arose in consequence of the different farmers and tradesmen, furnishing supplies, either for building or articles of every description

description used or consumed in a barrack, being considerably under my controul.—At this period, Administration concluded, that my active and personal exertions were necessary to secure the return of the two Government-candidates, Messrs. Thistlethwaite and Herbert.

"Conclusively, I received directions and orders from the Secretary of the Treasury, for effectually supporting the views and interest of the above-mentioned gentlemen:—these orders were followed by various letters and official documents from General Hewitt, Barrack-Master-General, containing further and more complete instructions for my guidance to secure success to the Administration.

"Thus fortified with my authorities, I proceeded vigilantly upon the canvas, when I was stopped in the progress by the arrival of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland at Winchester, the head-quarters, who immediately commanded my attendance, *with orders* that 'I was not to remain an instant before I presented myself to him.'

"It is here necessary to observe, that 'the Duke of Cumberland' was the General Officer commanding in the district; and, notwithstanding my being in the Barrack-Department, yet I was considered, in my official situation, attached to the suite of his Royal Highness, completely and fully under his orders, and subject to them in every military sense of the 'word.'

"The moment, then, I received the Duke's commands, I followed the Orderly-Serjeant that brought them, into the presence of his Royal Highness.

"The want of a good memory is a lamentable circumstance in 'High Power,'—it is a visitation which exposes 'those' under them to much affliction.

"I beg leave to ask his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, if 'his memory furnishes him' with the particulars of the conversation that passed at the above interview?

"'Perhaps,' his Royal Highness might do me the honour to say—'*Davies*, you have been playing the *Devil*;—I have come down on purpose to speak to you.

"'Sir Henry Mildmay tells me you are strenuous in your exertions for the Government Candidates, and that you are getting votes under Sir Henry's very teeth, although he resides and is canvassing upon the spot:—do you know I support Sir Henry in this opposition?—and I desire that you will do the same!

"'What motives can you have for thus acting?—*It is my wish*, and I trust the knowledge of this will be a sufficient inducement;—I therefore repeat, *it is my wish* that you stop!'

"It is probable his Royal Highness will recollect my answer,—'That I was fully aware how unpleasantly I was situated, but my instructions were complete and unequivocal, and I determined to fulfil them, however great my inclination might be to meet his Royal Highness's wishes.'

"The following morning, I was (according to orders) in attendance upon the Duke;—my audience was immediate, and I 'again' beg his Royal Highness will recollect, if he did not desire me, 'To be more explicit than I had been in my communication of yesterday;' adding, 'I am cursedly vexed and angry in your obstinately carrying into effect measures so much at variance with my desires:—I wish

to

to be useful to you,—to serve you;—I wish you to draw with me;—I know the importance you are of, and I wish you once more to consider that you are *refusing* my protection;—this argument, I trust, will have its force.'

"The subsequent interview brought the subject of my orders from the Treasury into debate.

"Will his Royal Highness again permit me to ask, if it were not '*insisted* I should *not obey them?*'

"Did I not point out to his Royal Highness 'the danger I should be exposed to from my own department, if I disclosed their instructions, or the Treasury-Orders, or failed in my obedience?'

"And was not his Royal Highness's answer, 'Damn the Barrack Department;—you shall not remain in it;—I promise you a better situation;—I will take care to bear you harmless, only give me the papers;—I have broad shoulders, let the whole weight of blame fall upon me!—I have talked enough to you upon the subject, and I trust you will not be so much your own enemy as to hesitate any longer.'

"However his Royal Highness's recollection may dispose of the above, he will allow he succeeded in gaining possession of the much-wished-for papers, '*and converting them to his own political views.*'

"My construction of the repeated conversations I had with the Duke of Cumberland was, that 'his orders were the commands of a Prince;' and, from a person so exalted, were not to be resisted.

"I conceive, amongst the generality of the readers of this statement, there may be some *military* men.

"Now is there 'one' to be selected, that can suppose I would of my own accord 'VOLUNTEER' giving up documents so serious;—the parting with which *must eventually* injure me,—that *must eventually* destroy my prospects of future advancement, and render my (then) situation unpleasant, by the loss of official confidence?—'No man' in the kingdom can suppose me guilty of such matchless folly!

"I repeat, and 'sacredly declare,' that the Duke of Cumberland's *influence* and *pledges* induced me to act as I have done, and this *influence* over my actions was well known to every Freeholder in Winchester;—his Royal Highness's promises have been completely at variance with his actions;—I became his *dupe*, and am now his *victim*.

"His Royal Highness was now in possession of the details of my interviews with the friends of the candidates, particularly Lords Caernarvon and Temple, and the directions given to me touching the places wherein I could be most useful;—also copies of my correspondence, and reports to the Barrack-Master-General;—'in fine,' every transaction, that had occurred, from the commencement of my orders to that day;—this disclosure furnishing Sir Harry Mildmay with every plan formed against him.

"Mr. Deverel, the agent for the Government-Candidates for the Election (and residing in Winchester), finding from me that I had shewn the papers to the Duke, earnestly requested I would consign them to his charge;—to place me out of the reach of displeasure, '*I was offered to retire upon my full salary.*'

"Lords Caernarvon and Temple advised me to burn every vestige of writing coming from Government, and by no means give them to

to the Duke: 'for if he (says the former Noble Lord) gets the possession of them, *we shall*, I suppose, have a parliamentary squabble about their contents.'

"I reported every circumstance to his Royal Highness, and must again appeal to his memory.

"I am fully satisfied the exertion may be troublesome; but it is not with that view I ask it.

"*Does his Royal Highness remember* (upon hearing how much I was solicited respecting the disposal of the papers) *the following words?* 'Major Davies, the possession of the *Treasury* and *General Hewett's* orders to you, are of the most important consequence to *me* and my *friends*: we want to bring them before Parliament when it meets: to have them, therefore, I am *determined*: and I am persuaded you have too much sense to oppose their being placed in the custody of a gentleman I shall name: *every paper*, therefore, relative to the subject in question, must be given up: at the same time you are to look to me for protection and indemnity, against any *contingent* or *future* event.'

"If a sudden recollection of the above speech presents itself, I trust his Royal Highness will pardon me for bringing any unpleasant reflections to his mind; but I must still continue to ask, 'if' his Royal Highness bears in his memory any traces of saying:

"'Go to Mr. Rose, at Cuffnels, there I shall meet you; and to him I shall give the papers. *He* is entirely in my confidence, and will take proper care of every one of them, until *your*, or our, affairs will make the production of them necessary.'

"I went as I was directed, and found his Royal Highness with Mr. Rose.

"'Davies (said the Duke), Mr. Rose is complete master of the subject of your coming—go into his closet; explain yourself fully upon the various transactions; give to him the papers, and follow his directions.'

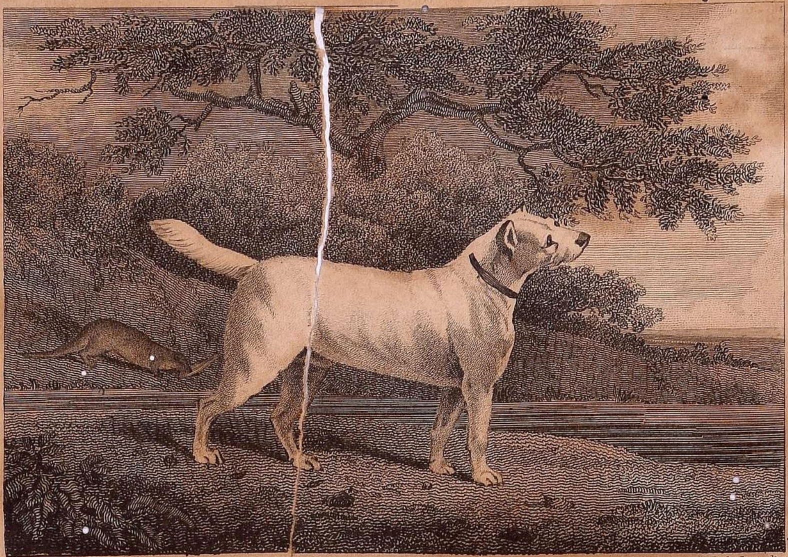
"Mr. Rose, after an interview of nearly an hour's duration (in which time I surrendered every document in my possession), repeated, upon my quitting the closet, the following words:

"Be not uneasy, Major Davies, at *this deposit*: the greatest good will result to you from it; *we* will bring the transaction before Parliament; for, *I vow to God*, it is a shocking *act* in the Treasury! and the disclosure of their orders, at this moment, can do you little harm; and leave it to the Duke and myself in future, to shew how much we value your compliance. You will probably be examined at the bar of the House; and I have no doubt of your firmness, or the consistency of your answers.'

'The period now arrived, viz. Feb. 13th, 1807, when the whole of the papers were submitted to the House of Commons. I was brought up to London by the Duke's suggestion, and received his directions at St. James's to prepare myself to be examined at the *bar* of the Representatives of the Nation.

"Sir Harry Mildmay moved the subject into debate; it was agitated with peculiar warmth, and at great length; the motion was lost, and my presence not required.

"Subsequently, the present Administration was formed; and, shortly after, the Duke resigned the command of the district; and left me 'not in the most pleasant situation:'



H. B. Chalon pinx^t. H. R. Cook sculp.

Otter Hound.

Published Decr. 31. 1811, by J. Wheble Warwick Square London.

situation:' His Royal Highness had involved me *more* and *more* with my superiors.—I was now but seldom employed, which considerably abridged my income.—I had lost '*perceptibly*,' the confidence of the Barrack-Master-General, and I appeared completely proscribed.

"I frequently stated to his Royal Highness the awkward and irritating state I was reduced to.—I, with all humility, brought to his recollection how well I stood with my own office, before his Royal Highness had persuaded me to betray their 'orders.' That it was insanity to 'suppose, for a moment, I could ever again be thought of consequence in the Barrack-Department; on the contrary, I was to expect (as I merited) their *indignation*.'

"'That I was fully persuaded his Royal Highness saw this in the same light, and I trusted he would remove me from the department, according to his repeated promises.'

"The Duke's answer to this statement was very laconic, but not very consolatory. '*The Barrack people dare as well be damned as injure you.*'—I was dismissed the Royal presence with this sentence, and could not, during my stay in London, procure another audience at St. James's."

The remainder of this narrative may be summed up in few words:—Mr. Davies was a short time after removed from his district, placed at the bottom of the list of "Assistants," at the lowest salary, and sent to an insignificant district in the North; he then wished to retire on the usual salary, but was refused; and in a little time after that was dismissed "upon charges (to use his own words) so searched for, so raked up, so absurd," that prejudice and persecution appeared in every feature. Applications were now made to the Duke of Cumberland to procure him half pay, but after many months delay, a final answer was returned, that his Royal Highness would interfere in no shape whatever. Mr. Davies, as his last resort, brought an action of trover against Mr. Rose, for the recovery of the official papers placed in his hands, in which he failed.

THE OTTER HOUND.

AN ENGRAVING.

THIS engraving of the Otter Hound, is taken from a picture painted by Mr. Chalon, for the Hon. Mr. Leslie, (son of Sir Lucas Pepys, but takes his mother's name, she being an heiress), the possessor of the dog. It is said, this dog is the only one of that description now living.

RUMP AND DOZEN.

Court of Common Pleas, Jan. 25.

Hussey *v.* Prickett.

IN our last Magazine, page 112, we gave the report of an action, brought to recover the sum of 18l. being the amount of a tavern bill, for a rump and dozen, which plaintiff averred had been lost to him by the defendant in a wager relative to their respective ages.

Mr. Serjeant Vaughan this day moved for a rule to shew cause why the verdict should not be set aside and a new trial be granted; the Jury who tried the cause not abiding by the charge of the Judge, who held that a verdict could not legally be given in favour of the plaintiff, found in his favour to the full amount of the damages laid.

Sir James Mansfield.—"I recollect the case; I must confess I was surprised at the verdict.—Take a rule to shew cause."

FEAST OF WIT.

DURING a late crowded night at Covent-garden Theatre, a beautiful woman, on whom the heat acted as a powerful *sudorific*, attracted a general attention. A gentleman, after viewing her for a few minutes, exclaimed, "A charming painting *in oil*, by H——ns!"

A POOR man lately applied to a clerical *bon vivant* in the country, to preach a funeral sermon on his deceased wife, at the same time requesting to know the expence.—"Two guineas," was the reply. "Could'nt your reverence do it for one?"—"Why, I could preach you a sermon for one guinea, but it would not be *worth your hearing*."

THE HUNGRY FED.

ADDRESSED TO AN UNFEELING LAWYER.

To the wants of the hungry I'll prove you not callous;
You were *bred* to the Bar, and are *meet* for the gallows.

THEATRICAL ANECDOTE.——Some years ago an actress, on the York stage, who was accustomed to indulge herself with a cheerful glass, when she had taken too much, and suspected that she should be unable to discharge her duty on the stage, always attempted to disguise her situation by pretending *to swoon*. On one of these occasions, she was about to resort to her old trick, and tried to catch the cloak of an actor, who concealed beneath it a superb belt, with which he intended suddenly to surprise the audience. The actor saw her design, but, starting off, exclaimed, "if you faint, you fall, for by G— I must *flash my belt*."

AN Irish gentleman, lately arrived in town, gave directions to his newsman to supply him with the best *weekly* newspaper *every morning*.

THE WEDDING GOOSE.——A wedding lately took place between Mr. Thomas Paul and Miss Sarah Waites, of Burgh in the Marsh, Lincolnshire, and the parties having gone through the church ceremony, went to the village of Orby, to dine with Mr. Joseph Paul, the father of the groom. The provident Mrs. Paul the elder had prepared a goose to roast for dinner, into the body of which she had put, for stuffing, two penny loaves whole; and, in her hurry on the joyous occasion, had added two ounces of gunpowder, which she mistook for black pepper. The party were assembled round the comfortable blazing fire before dinner, enjoying by anticipation the parts they were to play in the knife and fork demolition of the hissing goose; when Mrs. Paul took the poker to stir the fire! Scarcely had she touched it, when, raising the sparks, one of them kindled the combustible stuffing, and by the explosion of the powder the goose was split into several pieces. The explosion was very loud; and the flying grease and limbs of the goose put the whole assembly to the rout in the utmost confusion. None were killed in the affray; but several suits

suits of white which the ladies wore were quite spoiled, and what was to have been the principal dish on the table was wanting at the feast.

PUN, ON SEEING A DRUNKEN MAN AT WHAT WAS CALLED THE LORD MAYOR'S FEAST, IN THE ARMOUR WORN BY HENRY THE FIFTH, AT THE BATTLE OF AGINCOURT.

Our modern Hero, clad in steel,
With Henry's arms, and martial port,
Prov'd at *Guildhall*, by many a reel,
That he had been at *a*-GIN-*court!*

QUIZ.

THE present Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is said to be what is called "a five-bottle man." Many stories are told of his Bacchanalian feats, among which take the following:—"He was spending a few days at a gentleman's house in the South of Ireland; there was a good deal of other company, all great topers, and invited for that reason; they were milksops, however, compared to his Excellency, who, having laid them under the table, was reduced to the unpleasant alternative of either drinking by himself, or not drinking at all. In this melancholy predicament his host dispatched a messenger for a young curate, of good family, in high estimation for the strength of his head, who lived a few miles distant; he begged of him, for the love of the Lord, the credit of the county, and the honour of his country, to come to him immediately, and strive to keep company with his Excellency. The clerical Bacchus did not refuse so agreeable a summons, and next day was seated at table opposite the vice-regal one:—after the rest of the party were dispersed or fallen, the two champions were left alone. "This is poor pitiful work, your Grace," said the curate; "the wine is getting cold on my stomach; what do you think of a bumper of brandy?"—His Grace had no objection to so *spirited* a proposition, and two large glasses were instantly swallowed—two others were as instantly swallowed up; Mr. —— drank a part of his, but could proceed no further; his jaw became fixed, and he rolled motionless on the floor:—the Duke coolly finished his own glass, and, smiling on his prostrate antagonist, walked steadily to his chamber. Next day he drank his health by the title of Dean—had he overcome the Duke, I suppose he would have been a Bishop."—*Sketches of History in the North of Ireland.*

EPIGRAM

ON BLOOD-STAINED LAURELS.

M———— exclaims, with lofty head,
That in his Country's cause he bled:—
'Tis true—for sure the young curmudgeon
Was 'prentice to a *Naval Surgeon!*

A YOUNG Counsellor, who has paid his addresses some time past to a handsome and amiable young woman, who superintends the business in a coffee-house in the City, has been remonstrated by his parents to relinquish his intention, on the ground of disparity in their situation in life, but he has *pleaded* against the objection, on the ground that he and his sweetheart are on an equality, as she, like himself, *has been called to the bar!*

WE insert the following theatrical anecdote of the late Duke of Grafton:—When that eminent nobleman was in the stage box, with a party of ladies, many years since, one of those untractable despisers

pisers of good manners, of whom we often complain, entered the box with boots and spurs, and most impudently sat down, thus habited, among the ladies; on which the noble Duke, being deeply disgusted with the fellow's presumption, rose, with gravity, and returned the intruder his public thanks. "What d'ye thank me for?" exclaimed the brute.—"I thank ye, Sir," added the Duke, "in the name of those ladies and myself, because, though you have brought your *boots* and *spurs* among us, you have had the goodness and consideration to leave your *horse* behind you." On this elegant reproof the rough blockhead retired, amidst the wounding sneers of the surrounding company, and the fashionable party remained unmolested during the evening.

A Hum'rous fellow in a tavern late,
Being drunk and valiant, gets a broken pate;
The surgeon, with his instruments and skill,
Searches his skull, deeper and deeper still,
To feel his brains, and try if they were sound;
And, as he keeps ado about the wound,
The fellow cries, "Good surgeon, spare your pains,
"*When I began this brawl I had no brains!*"

Anecdote of Mr. Garrow.—Mr. Garrow is often as good as a comedy or a farce; and is full of bye-play and stage trick as an actor. I remember his playing off an excellent joke against a witness who happened to be deaf, and whose deafness it was Mr. Garrow's part to make appear pretended. He said to the witness in a low tone—"So, you have the misfortune to be deaf, Sir?"—"Yes, Sir."—"You have great difficulty in hearing?"—"Yes, Sir, very."—"And it was not till I raised my voice thus *(lowering it still more)*, that you could hear what I said at all?" 'No, sir.'—The whole offing of the Court, and I believe the whole jury, bar, and all, roared with laughter; and the poor witness might as well have been dumb and deaf too, for all the utility of his testimony. And yet a sensible man knows very well (and no man knows better than Mr. Garrow) that it is distinctness and not loudness of utterance that enables a deaf man to comprehend one's meaning. Mr. Garrow on this occasion was painfully distinct in his enunciation, and the deaf witness saw what the cross-examiner said, rather than heard it. He suffered the speaker to say he had raised his voice,—just as the deaf man in *Joe Miller* said, "Don't bawl so loud," when the other only opened his mouth wide; or as the blind man said, scarlet was like the sound of a trumpet.

Scolding Wives.—The following paragraph we copy, by way of *caution*, from an early volume of the *Gentleman's Magazine*:—"A writ of detainer came down to Newgate against *Richard Parrot*, a husbandman, who having *cut his wife's tongue out*, was committed until the issue should be known. The woman is since dead, and the Coroner's Jury have brought it in *wilful murder*. On Parrot's examination he appeared to be deaf; and his plea for cutting out his wife's tongue was, that *she was an intolerable scold!*"—This *Parrot* was by no means a bird for the ladies.—He probably was misled by the precept—"if thy right hand offend thee—*cut it off*."

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Tuesday, the 14th instant, a most melancholy and fatal accident happened to the Hon. W. Cavendish, M. P. for Derby, eldest son of Lord George Henry Cavendish of East-Bourne, Sussex:—This most amiable and much regretted gentleman was going from Holker-Hall, in Lancashire, a seat of his father, Lord George, in a curricle, accompanied by his brother, the Hon. C. Cavendish, and the Rev. Mr. Smith, to shoot wild ducks, but before they had arrived at the destined place for their sport, one of the horses became restive, and the reins breaking, the three gentlemen were thrown out, and Mr. Cavendish, who pitched upon his head, was taken up lifeless. The other gentlemen received no material injury.—This is the second fatal casualty the Cavendish family have lately had to deplore, as, a short time since, Major Cavendish, another son of Lord George, was lost on the Cornish coast, when on his passage from Lisbon.

Death of a valuable Brood Mare.—Lately died, in the Duke of Grafton's Stud, at Euston, Suffolk, the favourite and very valuable brood-mare, Prunella. She was foaled in 1788, and got by Highflyer; her dam, Promise, by Snap; grandam, Julia, by Blank, out of Spectator's dam, by Partner. Prunella was the dam of the following well-known good runners; viz. Penelope, (Whalebone's dam), by Trumpator; Parasol, by Pot8o's; Pelisse, by Whiskey; Pope, by Waxy, and several others. Prunella, at three years old, won a Stakes of 600gs. at Newmarket; but her racing was very inferior to that of her produce:—Penelope won eighteen times; after which she produced Whalebone, who won the Derby and eleven other Stakes, &c. and is in training at Newmarket.—Parasol won thirty-one times, and her first produce, (a chesnut colt, by Sorcerer), is rising three years old.—Pelisse won the Oaks and seventeen other Stakes, &c.—Pope won the Derby and fifteen other Stakes, &c. and is in training.—And Pledge, (sister to Pope), won a Produce Stakes of 1000gs. and received a forfeit of 100gs.

MR. Painter has sold his bay colt, by Golumpus, out of Golden Locks, by Delpini, to Mr. Benson, for 500gs. He has since been named Uncle Toby. Golden Locks is also the dam of Soothsayer, by Sorcerer, the winner of the last St. Leger.—Golumpus has become a favourite stallion in Yorkshire, notwithstanding his owner only states him at *five guineas and a half for each mare.*—Golumpus is sire of Beverley, a favourite for the third class of the Newmarket Oatlands. He is also the sire of two promising colts named in the St. Leger, &c.

Sir W. M. Milner, Bart. has purchased of Mr. Richard Tanton, his colt foal, by Dick Andrews, out of Fair Star, by Ormond.—And

Mr. Milton has purchased of Mr. Hesseltine, Deceivio, by Delpini, out of Ceres's dam.

MR.

Mr. Phillips, one of the present Representatives for Stafford, having withdrawn his subscription from the Members' purse of 60l. for the ensuing races, the same has been replaced by Mr. Benson, who is canvassing the Borough for Parliamentary purposes.

Rifle Shooting.—The Achrotomatarian Society held their first medal meeting this season, on Sunday morning, the 26th instant, at Kilburn Wells, Middlesex. The firing upon the whole was very creditable, but the winner, Captain Forman, of the Duke of Cumberland's Sharp Shooters, and his competitor, Mr. Klugh, shot excellently. In the twelve rounds that were fired, each of them put ten shots in the target out of the twelve, including two bull's eyes. This of course being a tye, the usual method was had recourse to, namely, ten minutes was allowed each man to perform what he could in, at four distances chosen by the Club, and agreeably to the rules, these distances were to be as irregular as possible, that neither might receive the usual advantages from the correctness of the sights. Captain Forman took the first ten minutes; he fired eleven times, and put ten shots in the target; once, occasioned by the hurry of loading, he had not put sufficient powder in the rifle, and the ball did not reach half home. The ten shots might have been all covered with half a sheet of letter paper. Mr. Klugh fired nine, aad hit eight times. This was the best contested match that has been witnessed for a long time, and was highly honourable to the parties; although ten shots out of twelve certainly ought not to be looked upon as a great feat, yet to fire eleven times in ten minutes, and to hit ten, is what has seldom been equalled in the annals of rifle shooting.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, during his stay of three days at Cholmondeley Castle, Cheshire, shot, in two days sport, fifty brace of pheasants.

The fine open weather which has distinguished this winter, has afforded the lovers of the chase frequent opportunities of enjoying their favourite amusement; and perhaps no set of sportsmen have partaken of better diversion in the field than those who have been fortunate enough to hunt with the Earl of Darlington. Almost every day on which his Lordship has taken out his hounds, has been marked by some good run; and on Tuesday, the 24th ult, the Raby hunt were gratified by a brilliant day's sport from that favourite gorse cover, Greystones. The hounds had been scarcely thrown into cover, before a fine fox broke away. He first went past Heighington, then went to the left by Walworth Bar, over by Mr. Hopper's plantations, down to Lime Kiln Banks, strait to Dobenson's Whin, where, disdaining the earths, he flew past Killerby, Headlam, and Fanny Banks, down to Snowhill; there laying on a steep bank of the Tees, the hounds overshot him, and crossed the river; they were then hallooed back, the fox making his retreat in the same direction he came. He then went past White Cross, when he turned to the right towards Pierse Bridge Mill, where he was killed in capital style.

More than a hundred horsemen were assembled at the cover. The gentlemen, who from their known skill

skill in riding, and the excellency of their horses, were the most conspicuous in this brilliant run, were the Hon. Mr. Vane, on Jack Tar; Mr. Witham, on Richmond Lass; Mr. Haggerstone, on Volunteer; Mr. Allan, on Cleasby; Mr. Hartley, on Bess; Mr. Charge, on Newton; Captain Poles, on Buckram; Mr. Thomas Shafto, on his grey horse; and Major Craddock.

We regret to state that that old and truly excellent sportsman, who, for so many years, has been the ornament of the Raby Hunt, Colonel Trotter, had a fall early in the run, which prevented him from occupying his usual conspicuous place.

Irish Fox Chase.—On Thursday the 2d instant, a fox was shook near Mr. Markey's, of Welsh Town, and hunted by Sir Edward Bellew, Bart. of Barmeath's hounds. After running for some time, the hounds got close to him, at Peter Collier's, a miller, near Parsonstown; he got up on the top of the house, and down the chimney, the people being at dinner at the time by the fire-side, when he fell on the hob, made a second jump on the table, which so alarmed the people that they fell back in confusion, and one of the servants fainted. However, the fox was caught unhurt, to produce the sport of another day.

A fox was run on Saturday, the 11th instant, by Sir W. W. Wynne's hounds, for upwards of one hour, in a very gallant style; and being hardly pressed, reynard crossed the river Dee, and the hounds dashing in after him, he was killed in a gallant style at Overton-scar; C. W. Wynne, Esq. and Col. Shipley swam their horses across the Dee, but Sir Watkin's horse sunk in the attempt, and he, with great reluctance, quitted his faithful animal, and with true courage, and great exertion, swam to the opposite shore, to the great joy of those who witnessed the peril of the Baronet.

The good folks of Horncastle and the neighbourhood were amused on Monday, the 13th instant, with a fox chase, which produced extraordinary sport:—Mr. Osbaldeston's hounds threw off at Bamburgh in the morning, and thence proceeding to Minting Wood, they uncovered a fox, which they lost at Tattershall Thorpe, after a chase of nearly three hours, chiefly through the neighbouring woods and carrs.—The whole party and their horses returned very much fatigued, the chase having been about twenty-five miles.

Sir William Gerard's hounds have generally shown excellent sport. On Tuesday, the 14th instant, may be particularised. They threw off at Haw Park, where, immediately finding, after a smart burst they killed. A second fox was found in the same cover, which found ample exertion for man and horse for more than two hours and ten minutes. The style in which they killed (near Howell Wood) gave general satisfaction. There were present some of the oldest sportsmen, who declared it as fine a run as had been witnessed at any period.

A steeple race was run near Lismore, on Monday, the 13th instant, for fifty guineas, four miles, over a sporting country, which was won by Mr. H. Lowe's b. g. Bang-up, by Diamond, beating Mr. M. Walsh's gr. h. Deceiver, by Chanticleer. This was a most excel-

excellent race, and only won by a length.

A TROTTING match took place on Tuesday, the 21st instant, on the Hertford Road, between two galloways, the properties of a Mr. Stanley and Mr. Seviot, a dealer, eight miles, for one hundred guineas. Mr. Stanley's galloway won the match by about twenty-five yards. The winner performed the distance in thirty-two minutes.

ON Monday and Tuesday, the 20th and 21st instant, was fought in Norfolk, between the gentlemen of Yarmouth and Blofield, a main of cocks for 5l. a battle and 20l. the odd, and two byes for 10l. each, which ended by each party gaining seven battles and a bye. The pit was good each night, and much money was won and lost.

As Mr. H. Chapman, Banker, of Atherstone, Northamptonshire, was walking out one afternoon this month, by the side of the Watling-street turnpike-road, with a leash of greyhounds, a hare crossed a field in sight of the dogs, and after being turned several times, endeavoured to get to the turnpike through a stile, which she was prevented doing, by all the dogs throwing at her at the same time, two of which, from the hardness of the ground, were forced against the top rail, which they broke off close to the post; and the hare threading a strong hedge, was pursued by the single dog, which not returning, search was made for him, and he was found dead by the side of the hare which he had killed.

PEDESTRIANISM.—On Sunday morning, the 29th ult. a young man named Cole, engaged for a wager of 5l. to go on foot from the Obelisk, Fleet-street, to Clapham, and back again in two hours, the distance of ground being seventeen miles; he started at seven o'clock, reached Clapham ten minutes before eight, stopped a short time to refresh, then started on his return, and arrived at the starting post three minutes sooner than the given time at first starting. Odds were against him three to two, being very corpulent, and appeared rather lame. A great many bets were depending upon the issue.

WILLIAM Chestermain, a youth seventeen years of age, started at eight o'clock on Sunday morning, the 26th instant, from Tyburn Turnpike to Uxbridge and back, a distance of thirty miles, to be done in four successive hours, but from the badness of the weather, and bad road, it was against him. He ran the first mile in seven minutes, the second in six, and the third in five. Bets were in his favour all the way to Uxbridge, where he arrived within the two hours, but owing to some misunderstanding respecting refreshments he gave it up, but did not lose on that account. He is to run again in the course of a fortnight. Bets are two to one, as before, in favour of the performance.

MR. Mealing, a gentleman of fortune in Somersetshire, undertook to go thirty miles a day for eighteen successive days, and to travel in the same number of counties, the distance being five hundred and forty miles; he started from his residence at Brockey, near the Bristol Channel, on Wednesday, the 18th ult. and completed his Herculean task on Saturday, the 4th instant, at

at Hornchurch, Gloucestershire, and won five hundred guineas. He was lame in the left leg, and reduced from 14st. 8lb. to 12st. 4lb. He had much difficulty in proceeding the two last days.

PUGILISM.—A grand boxing match, for 100 guineas a-side, took place on Dornton Heath, between Devizes and Warminster, on Saturday, the 28th ult. betwixt two tried men of the West—Harry Penton, a Gloucestershire man, and James Gullan, from Wiltshire. The parties were backed by two gentlemen of fortune from each of the counties, and much betting took place on the occasion. A subscription purse of twenty guineas was collected, as further encouragement to the combatants, and at twelve o'clock they set-to, at equal weights under thirteen stone. In the first round both hit together at the head, and each blow drew blood. An obstinate rally of two minutes hard hitting followed, but Penton was ultimately grounded by a doubler on the left side. The round lasted three minutes, and great was the execution; but one as tremendous, and of twice the duration, followed, which ended in Gullan being hit down by a blow behind the ear. This sort of offensive fighting was carried on for thirty-nine minutes, with reciprocal advantage to each. The combatants hit strait with one hand at the head, and their features were not discernible. Not a solitary attempt was made to stop, or avoid a blow, during the combat, which was at length decided in favour of Penton, by his giving his adversary a heavy fall on the back of his head. An acre of ground was covered with spectators.

A most resolute and determined pitched battle was fought in Islington-fields, on Christmas-day, between Jenkey, as so called, a hackney-coachman, and George Faulding, the driver of a coal waggon, in consequence of a dispute in passing each other in St. Martin's-le-grand, on the Monday preceding, when, after a short turn-up by candle-light, they matched themselves for five guineas each, two deposit, and the company at the ring subscribed another five guineas for the winner. The battle lasted fifty-seven minutes, and was as courageously maintained as that between Ben and Johnson, or Gully and Gregson, at Newmarket, but with less science than either. They stood and hit half rounds at the head while fresh, but were unable to move each other. The coachman had a straight left-handed hit, which brought him through his task, but although he won, he received as sore a beating as can well be conceived. A Right Honourable, who was an amateur on the occasion, presented the loser with five pounds.

THE match betwixt Ballard and Smith, for a stake of twenty guineas, and a subscription purse of ten guineas, took place on Tuesday, the 28th instant, at Combe Wood, near Kingston. Ballard has been reckoned a *busy* miller of the Westminster School, who had fought six battles before, and although a man of pugilistic note, yet of *doubted* game, since his combat with Bristol Hall on Old Oak Common. Smith, a heavier man, who had also the advantage of length and science, as well as having made some good stands against first-raters of middle weight, was backed at odds, previous to setting-to, from those superior qualifications, which rendered winning next to a certainty, without an accident.

On the ring becoming full, betting was *eleven to eight* on Smith; but just previously to stripping, the odds suddenly turned to even betting, and five and six to four on Ballard. The consternation which prevailed here could not be described. Many declared off their bets, and in the midst of the bustle the combatants set-to, with Caleb Baldwin second to Ballard, and Paddington Jones for Smith, amidst *murmurers* and *levanters*.

The battle afforded much disappointment to a ring of several thousand spectators, and it lasted but fourteen minutes. Ballard made play, and had the best of every round. As early as the fourth round Smith was beat, without sustaining a hit of any consequence, to the astonishment of the spectators, although he managed to stand up fourteen minutes. The ring was in confusion by the janglings of betting men in every quarter, and Smith's loss was attributed by the partizans of Ballard to illness. It was *knocked down* as a matter settled previous to the arrival of the combatants at Coombe Wood, as there was uo knocking down at the latter place.

A second battle, differing materially from the former, which had attracted ten thousand spectators, was fought betwixt two pugilists, one of whom is one of the best eleven-stone men in the country, and the other a *plant*, from Bristol, a youth of tremendous power and action, who was ushered into the list by Gregson. The confusion which the disappointments in the last fight had thrown the spectators into, by the disputes respecting the payments of debts, so convulsed the ring, that it was impossible to keep the second in any order; it was, however, one of the best-contested battles the amateur ever observed.

The stranger, whose name is Ford, appears to have cut a flourishing figure in the nursery of Bristol. King was the favourite at setting-to, but the determined courage and knowledge of punishing manifested by Ford, vanquished the former's best science, and although he fought with the courage of a Crib or a Gully, with equal science, yet he was unable to stop his adversary, who was always in, and returning blows. The battle was continued with the utmost courage during forty minutes. Ford reminded the amateurs of the invincible Pearce, the Game Chicken. Like the Chicken, he possessed but little science, and, disregarding punishment, he was always hitting with his man, and his blows were planted right and left with tremendous force. His left hand had closed King's eye in an early stage of the battle, but it took nothing from his courage; but Ford most completely beat away his antagonist's science, by tremendous hitting. In no stage of the battle did Ford appear fatigued; but when hit, he returned with a courage never exceeded; and when hit away at times, he kept his legs, and never once was hit down.

King had been knocked down several times by hits on the head, but a repetition of a knock-down blow in the jaw, gave victory to Ford. It was a blow of that severity which is not witnessed often. King went down with it like an ox from the hammer of a sturdy slaughterman; and although he refused by motions to resign the contest, yet nature had deserted him, and he was incapable of getting on his legs.

It

It is due to the vanquished man to state, that he is a first-rate fighter, possessing abundant science, courage, and game. The victor Ford never was known before a ring of London amateurs. He has placed himself under Gregson's protection, and certainly will be very formidable on the boxing list. He is a prototype of the Game Chicken, fights precisely on the same system, eager to *give*, and regardless of *taking*. He is five feet seven and a half, weighs about eleven stone, and is eighteen years of age. It was altogether the best-contested battle witnessed for many years. The winner was rewarded with a liberal subscription purse.

A third battle was fought between inferior pugilists, not worthy of notice.

As the Jockey Club does not take into consideration disputes on boxing, another club will probably be instituted to decide whether bets are entitled to be paid on the first battle. It will require some of the first of the *cognoscenti* to decide the dispute.

Betting-Room, Tattersall's, January 27.

DERBY.

9 to 1 agst Sir J. Shelley's Comus.
12 to 1 agst Mr. Hewett's filly, by Dick Andrews.
13 to 1 agst Firelock.
15 to 1 agst Brother to Joke.
15 to 1 agst Mr. Ladbroke's colt, by Orville.
16 to 1 agst All Fours.

OAKS.

6 to 1 agst Mr. Hewett's filly, by Dick Andrews.
7 to 1 agst Duke of Rutland's f. by Orville.
12 to 1 agst Ld Egremont's Catherine filly.
15 to 1 agst Helen.
16 to 1 agst Mr. Vansittart's filly, by Johnny.

ST. LEGER.

Master Richard the favourite.
17 to 1 agst any other.
20 to 1 agst Mr. Robb's colt.
10 to 1 agst Lord Scarbrough's colt.
20 to 1 agst Mr. Beckwith's colt.

OATLANDS—FIRST CLASS.

6 to 1 agst Romeo.
6 to 1 agst Sprightly.
7 to 1 agst York.
8 to 1 agst Langton.

SECOND CLASS.

4 to 1 agst Engraver.
5 to 1 agst Stingtail.
6 to 1 agst Cambric.
7 to 1 agst Poulton.

THIRD CLASS.

5 to 1 agst Beverley.
5 to 1 agst Sorcery.
1000 to 60 agst The Engraver and Beverley.
1000 to 20 agst naming the three winners.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Correspondent J. B. S. is referred, for an answer to his Query, to page 152, in the present Number, where we think he will find the subject he adverts to placed in the right point of view.

We feel ourselves obliged to "A Constant Reader and Supporter," who writes from Cambridge, for his information respecting an erroneous account of a chase in Cambridgeshire, and shall be further obliged by any communications he may hereafter be pleased to send us.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

FOX HUNTING.

HARK! what glad shouts now break upon the ear,
His bugle horn the jolly huntsman sounds,
The ruddy sportsman's well-known voice I hear,
As in full cry he cheers his eager hounds.

Hunters who frequently with fox-hounds fleet,
Thro' the bleak forest Reynard sly pursue;
Or coverts close with crook-legg'd Terriers beat,
Whose thinly-hair'd ears, sweep the morning dew.

See Lords and Squires, what a gallant train,
On mettled coursers of true English breed,
Dauntless the hill ascend, and scour the plain,
Whilst earth rolls back beneath the flying steed.

With ardour the swift-footed fox pursue,
The crafty animal outstrips the wind;
The huntsman, pack and sportsmen scarce in view,
Flies o'er the downs, and leaves them far behind.

The earth he seeks, but eagerly pursu'd,
To him a respite short is giv'n,
No kind protection yieldeth e'en the wood,
Most quickly follow'd, thence he's quickly driv'n.

The chase renew'd, his every nerve he strains,
The cloud-capt hill ascends, and sweeping o'er
With unexampled speed the length'ning plains,
For safety maketh to the nearest shore:

Takes to the crystal stream, his last resource,
But hill, nor plain, nor e'en the crystal flood,
A moment stay the chasers in their course,
Each dog sure-scented drinks his felon blood.

These rural scenes, such manly sports as these,
The glow of warmer seasons well supply,
With Britain's youths the cheerful chase agrees,
And with health crowns their envy'd Liberty.

J. J. B.

December 9, 1811.

THE DYING HORSE.

(From Pratt's Remains of Joseph Blackett.)

THESE lines are not the effect of imagination, indulged in private, but were actually written by the side of the animal described, which I discovered in one of my solitary rambles, near Hampstead, in the last struggling agonies of death—August, 1808.—J. B.

HEAV'N! what enormous strength does Death possess!
How muscular the giant's arm must be,
To grasp that strong-bon'd horse, and, spite of all
His furious efforts, fix him to the earth!
Yet,

Yet, hold, he rises!—no—the struggle's vain,
His strength avails him not. Beneath the gripe
Of the remorseless monster, stretch'd at length,
He lies, with neck extended, head hard press'd
Upon the turf where late he fed.
His writhing fibres speak his inward pain,
His smoking nostrils speak his inward fire.
Oh, how he glares!—and hark! methinks I hear
His bubbling blood, which seems to burst the veins.
Amazement! horror, what a desp'rate plunge!
See where his iron'd hoof has dash'd a sod
With the velocity of lightning. Ah!
He rises—triumphs; yes, the victory's his,
No—the wrestler, Death, again has thrown him;
And, oh! with what a murd'ring dreadful fall:
Soft—he is quiet. Yet, whence came that groan?
Was't from his chest, or from the throat of Death
Exulting in his conquest? I know not.
But if 'twas his, it surely was his last;
For see, he scarcely stirs: Soft! does he breathe?
Ah, no; he breathes no more. 'Tis very strange!
How still he's now—how fiery hot—how cold—
How terrible—how lifeless: all within
A few brief moments! my reason staggers!
Philosophy, thou poor enlighten'd dotard,
Who cans't assign for every thing a cause,
Here take thy stand beside me, and explain
This hidden mystery. Bring with thee,
The headstrong atheist, who laughs at heav'n,
And impiously ascribes events to chance,
To help to solve this *wonderful enigma!*
First tell me, ye proud, haughty, reas'ners,
Where the vast strength this creature late possess'd
Has fled to? How the bright sparkling fire,
Which flash'd but now from these dim rayless eyes
Has been extinguish'd!—Oh! *he's dead*, you say.
I know it well: but how, and by what means?
Was it the arm of Chance which struck him down,
In height of vigour, and in pride of strength,
To stiffen in the blast: Come, come, tell me;
Nay, shake not thus the heads that are enrich'd
With eighty years of wisdom, glean'd from books,
From nights of study, and the magazines
Of knowledge which your predecessors left.
What! not a word!—I ask you, once again,
How comes it that the wond'rous essence,
Which gave such vigour to these strong-nerv'd limbs,
Has leapt from its inclosure, and compell'd
This noble workmanship of nature thus,
To sink into a cold inactive clod.
Nay, *sneak not off thus cowardly*—Poor fools,
Ye are as destitute of information
As is the lifeless subject of my thoughts!
The subject of my thoughts;—yes, there he lies,
As free from life as if he ne'er had liv'd.
Where are his friends, and where his old acquaintance,
Who borrow'd from his strength, when in the yoke,
With weary pace, the steep ascent they climb'd?
Where are the gay companions of his prime,
Who with him ambled o'er the flow'ry turf,
And proudly snorting, pass'd the way-worn hack
With haughty brow, and on his ragged coat,
Look'd with contemptuous scorn! Oh, yonder see,
Carelessly basking in the mid-day sun
They lie, and heed him not, little thinking,
While there they triumph in the blaze of noon,
How soon the dread annihilating hour
Will come, and Death seal up their eyes,
Like his, for ever! Now moraliser
Retire! Yet first proclaim this sacred truth:
Chance rules not over Death, but when a fly
Falls to the earth, 'tis heav'n that gives the blow!

ON

ON SKAITING.

THE cold inclement season now returns,
With all its chilling horrors—Low-ring clouds
Obscure th' enlivening sun, deform the sky,
And threaten heavy rain. Lo! it descends
Impetuous :the rivers pass their bounds,
The swelling rivers overflow their banks,
And pour their waters o'er the adjoining meads.
A frost severe congeals the fluid mass,
Hard'ning the surface of the deep.—The youth,
The vent'rous youth, advance, with joy elate,
Eager to try their art, their strength, their skill,
And exercise their limbs. The temper'd steel,
Well sharpen'd on their feet, they bind secure,
And tempt, undauntedly, the frozen stream.
Some, inexperienced, know not how to use
These instruments; but longing to attain
This manly exercise, though yet untaught,
First act a cautious part—just touch the ice,
Then, half afraid, retract—now bolder grown,
They venture farther; but, unable to support
Their tott'ring feet, they meet with many a fall,
But still persist to tread the slipp'ry way,
Till custom makes them perfect; then, rejoic'd,
They move with safety, and dispel their fears.
Others there are, acquainted with this art
From long experience. Fearless they approach,
And (with the swiftness of a swallow's flight)
Slide o'er the glassy pavement. All the while,
The yielding ice bends as they fly along,
And sinks and cracks beneath its burden.
They, unterrified, glide swiftly o'er the deep,
Regardless of impending danger, whilst
Camilla-like, they "skim along the main."
Thus (as the frost permits) for exercise,
For health—for recreation—for delight—
Each day the youth assemble on the ice,
That overspreads Britannia's fertile streams:
Scarce it supports the thronging multitudes,
That on the slipp'ry surface constantly
Are pouring forth in troops till night appears,
Till darkness, in her sable mantle clad,
Her veil extends, and covers all the earth.
Then they depart, unwillingly depart,
And with impatience wait the morning light.

J. J. B.

A PROPHECY,

BY JOHANNA SOUTHCOTT.

WHEN Ink to Cream is churn'd,
And Charcoal sneers at Wheat,
When London-bridge is turn'd,
And Ice is in a heat;
When Boys are changed to hammers,
And Thames-street gnaws a flea,
When Bedfordbury stammers,
Then, London, woe to thee.

When Wigs are Water-creases,
Potatoes Garter Blue,
Pigs comb their scatter'd Tresses,
And Pall-mall feeds on Glue;
When Mother Goose a Fly is,
Roast Pig an Ounce of Tea,
A pert Adverb the Sky is,
Then London, woe to thee.

When SHAKESPEAR is a Tea-pot,
Roast Virtue but a Snail,
Cucumbers fall a sleep hot,
Or abstract Beef a Pail;
When Nankeen Hopes are rotten,
A Bell-rope toasts the Sea,
Mourn, mourn, ye Balls of Cotton,
And, London, woe to thee.

When Stripes of Beer grow riper,
And Peaches scratch their Leg,
A Purple Mouse a Viper,
Cream Cheese a Wooden Peg;
When Toads make love in Sonnets,
St. Paul's a Vis-a-Vis,
And Cinders wear Straw Bonnets,
Then, London, woe to thee.

When Bishops swallow Gutters,
And Salt Beef walks on Stilts,
When VIRGIL's Toe-nail flutters,
Decanters wear Scotch Kilts;
When Sore Throats dig up Vices,
And Twenty-one is three,
When large round Coals are slices,
Then, London, woe ts thee.

T. O.